



BOMBAY THEATRE.

ON TUESDAY THE 17TH FEBRUARY 1835.

WILL be performed the Melo-
drama ofTHE
GAMBLER'S FATEWITH THE LAUGHABLE FARCE OF
ANIMAL MAGNETISM.Boxes.....6 | Upper Boxes...3
Pit.....4 | Gallery.....2

BOMBAY, 7th Feb., 1835,

THE NEW BOMBAY DIREC-
TORY FOR 1835.

UPWARDS of two-thirds of the
Subscribers to the above pub-
lication having requested that it be
carefully corrected up to the 31st
Dec. last inclusive, the Compiler
begs to intimate that this suggestion
has been attended to; his object being
rather to be the medium of conveying
correct information at a late date,
than what may bear a different char-
acter at an earlier period. The
Directory is now in the Press, and
will be ready for delivery on Monday
next.

COLABA, 7th Feb., 1835.

ADVERTISEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given,
that the Supreme Court of
Judicature at Bombay, hath granted
Letters *Ad Colligenda Bona*, of
LEWIS DURAND a Frenchman and of
ROBERT MILLS an African Boy sever-
ally of Bombay Inhabitants, de-
ceased, to William Fenwick Esquire,
Registrar of the said Court, all per-
sons concerned therein, are hereby
apprized thereof.—Dated this 31st
day of January 1835.

ADVERTISEMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given, that
the Supreme Court of Judi-
cature at Bombay, hath granted Let-
ters *Ad Colligenda Bona*, of NUR-
SINGROW a Hindoo, and of GOOLAB
Woman a Mahomedan, severally of
Bombay Inhabitants, deceased, to
William Fenwick Esquire, Registrar
of the said Court, all persons con-
cerned therein, are hereby apprized
thereof.—Dated this 31st day of Ja-
nuary 1835.

બા હે ર ખ બ ર *

ખખરણીઆંશીઆપીએચને*

શ્રી યુગ્મજીની જીવિકારની યુગ્મ
કારરથી મરનાર નરશીગરાવ શ્રી યુ
ગ્મજીની લીનકુ રહેવાશી તથા મરનાર
ગોબાળ—શ્રી યુગ્મજીની યુગ્મજીની રહે
વાશી એ બંને ગરબી મરણ પાંચે
છે અને તેનેની માલ મીલકતને યુગ્મ
કારનાર કાંઈ નથી તેથી બિયર કહેલી
કારનાર રીઝમરાર બીજીએમ રીનલી
ક યુગ્મજીને તેણે વજાલાવ નાં યુ મ
લનાર છે એ બિયરથી ને કાંઈ હેનાં આ
બંધવા હોએ તેણેને જાહેર થાયે *

તારીખ ૩૧ જી જાન્યુઆરી ૧૮૩૫ *

BILLS ON LONDON.

BILLS of the Royal Bank of Scot-
land, at 30 days sight, on
THOMAS COUTTS and Co. of London,
may be had on application to the
undersigned, in sets of £100, £150,
£200, £300, £400, and £500,
at the Exchange of 1s. 10¹/₂d. per
Bombay Rupee, until further notice;
and from parties at Outstations, Re-
mittances on the Civil or Military
Pay Offices of Bombay, will be re-
ceived in payment thereof.

RITCHIE, STEUART & CO.

BOMBAY, 7th Feb., 1835.

FOR SALE.—Marryat's Sig-
nals,.....Rs. 2
Respondentia Bonds, each... 1
Ships Articles..... 1
Policies of Insurance,..... 2
Bills of Exchange per set, qrs. 2
Interest Bonds,..... 2
Bills of Lading..... 2
Powers of Attorney, each..... 2

Orders for Letter Press, and
Copper Plate Printing, punctually
attended to.

GAZETTE OFFICE, 7th Feb., 1835.

NOTICE.

Memorandum of the gross quantity of Opium, for which
passes have been granted from Bombay and Malwa.

BOMBAY.
Passes taken out up to the 28th ultimo chests 4,135
Ditto from 29th ultimo to this day Chests..... 131
Extra chests cleared out under sundry
Bombay passes up to 24th ultimo.....Chests 967
Chests 5,233

MALWA.
Passes taken out up to the 3rd ultimo..... chests 242
Chests 242

J. TAYLOR,
Warehousekeeper.

Bombay, 4th February, 1835.

PACKETS

For the reception of letters by the following ships,
are open at this office, and will be closed at 5 P. M.
on the day preceeding the date of intended departure.

Vessels name's.	Date of departure.	To what port.	Touching were.
H. C. S. Coote.....	10 inst.....	Persian Gulph.	Direct.
Ship Majestic.....	about 14th do.	Liverpool.	Do.
„ John Marsh.....	2d of March	Do.....	Do.
„ Otterspool.....	Do.....	Do.....	Do.
„ Caledonia.....	Do.....	Do.....	Do.
H. M. Sloop Rose.....	In a few days	Malacca and Singapore.	

F. BOURCHIER R.,
Post Master Genl.

Bombay, 4th February, 1835.

GENERAL ORDERS

BY THE RIGHT HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR IN COUNCIL.

MILITARY DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 29th January, 1835.
No. 60 of 1835.—Lieutenant Richard Warden, de-
puty assistant commissary of ordnance at Ahmednug-
gur, has fifteen days leave of absence from his station.
No. 61 of 1835.—Lieutenant E. P. Del'Homme, who
was appointed acting deputy assistant quarter master
general of the army, by general order, on the 31st Au-
gust 1833, is confirmed in that situation, vice captain
Swanson, appointed military paymaster at the presi-
dency.

No. 62 of 1835.—The following native promotions
and appointments are made:—

23rd regiment native infantry.
Jemadar Shaik Jowahar to be subedar, and havildar
Hajjarree Tewary to be jemadar, in succession to
Bhowanee Deen pensioned. Date of rank.—1st Janu-
ary, 1835.

Jemadar Bhowanee Deen Patuck to be subedar, and
havildar Seetul Sing to be jemadar, in succession to Eitoo
Dulvee pensioned. do. do. do.

Engineer corps Appointment.
Subedar Durrampora to be subedar major, vice Toole
Kalia pensioned. Date of appointment.—1st Jan. 1835.

Bombay Castle, 30th January 1835.
No. 63 of 1835.—With the special sanction of His Ex-
cellency the Right Honorable the Governor General of
India in Council, Captain Hagart, senior assistant in
the adjutant general's department, is appointed acting
deputy adjutant general, during the absence of major
Keith, on leave at the Cape of Good Hope.

Bombay Castle, 2nd February 1835.
No. 64 of 1835.—A division order issued by briga-
dier general B. Kennett, under date the 20th ultimo,
directing Lieutenant S. G. can, of the 17th regiment na-
tive infantry, to take charge of the bazars at Hursol, is
confirmed.

No. 65 of 1835.—The following temporary arrangement is
confirmed:—
Lieutenant F. Wells of the 15th regiment native In-
fantry, to act as quarter master and interpreter in the
Hindustanee and Maharatta language to that regiment
from the 31st December.

No. 66 of 1835.—The following native promotion is
made.
10th regiment native infantry.
Jemadar Ram Pundit to be subedar, and color ha-
vildar Sujunnac Etnac to be jemadar, in succession

to Mahomed Khan pensioned. Date of rank.—1st
January 1835.

Jemadar Koonjee Kussakur to be subedar, and
color havildar Shaik Adam to be jemadar in succession
to Enkut Row pensioned 1st January 1835.

Havildar Lttoo Jossie to be jemadar vice Jalloo Lar
invalided.—1st January 1835.
No. 67 of 1835.—Captain R. Payne, 2nd assistant com-
missary general, is allowed leave of absence from the
22nd ultimo, to the 22nd March next, to proceed to the
presidency on private affairs.

No. 68 of 1835.—The following native promotion is
made:—
Corps of store lascars.

1st Tindal Ellapaw Sewoo to be syrang, vice Possatly
Dunoo pensioned. Date of rank.—1st Jan. 1835.

No. 69 of 1835.—The following temporary arrange-
ment is confirmed:—
Lieutenant R. Hughes, of the 3rd regiment native
infantry, to act as adjutant to that regiment, from the
14th ultimo, until further orders.

No. 70 of 1835.—Captain Reynolds received charge
of the commissariat of the northern division of the army
from captain H. Payne, on the 21st ultimo, agreeably to
G. O. of the 3rd December last.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
E. M. WOOD, Lieut. Col.
Secy. to Govt.

MARINE DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 2nd February, 1835.

No. 60 of 1835.—Commander McDowall, of the in-
valid list, is allowed two months' leave of absence to
the Coast.

By order of the Right Honorable the Governor in Council,
E. M. WOOD, Lieut. Col.
Secy. to Govt.

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS, &c.

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.
REVENUE.

Bombay Castle, 20th January, 1835.

Mr. J. N. Rose, assistant to the principal collector of
Poona, is allowed an extension of the leave granted to
him on the 24th ultimo, for a further period of one month,
for benefit of his health.

Mr. E. H. Goldsmid, to be assistant to the principal
collector and magistrate of Poona, until further orders,
and to have charge of the Indapur district.

Bombay Castle, 2nd February 1835.

Mr. A. N. Shaw, assumed charge of the sub-collectorate
of Bagulkotah, on the 15th ultimo.

Bombay Castle, 3rd February 1835.
Mr. A. N. Shaw, sub-collector of Bagulkotah, is
permitted to proceed into the districts, on deputation,
from the 21st ultimo.

Mr. J. H. Pelly, collector of customs in Guzerat, is
allowed leave of absence, on sick certificate, for 29
days, in extension of the leave granted to him on the
5th December last.

Bombay Castle, 4th February 1835.

Mr. N. Horahy, to act as sub-collector of Sholapoor.
Mr. A. W. Ravenscroft, to be 1st assistant to the
principal collector at Dharwar.

Mr. G. J. Bize, to be second assistant to the princi-
pal collector at Dharwar.
Mr. G. L. Farrar, to be third assistant and to act
as second assistant to the principal collector at Dhar-
war.

Mr. E. H. Briggs, to be third assistant to the collector
at Kanra.

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 31st January 1835.

The Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased
to notify, that on the 10th instant the sudden decease
adawlut issued a commission appointing Rao Sahib
Venktrao Soudjee, to the situation of principal native
commissioner at Belgaum, whose nomination to that
office was announced on the 16th ultimo.

Bombay Castle, 4th February 1835.

Mr. B. Hutt, senior assistant judge and session judge
of Sholapoor, is allowed an extension of his leave until
the 18th instant on sick certificate.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
L. R. REID, Secy. to Govt.

GENERAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 31st January 1835.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council has
been pleased to confirm assistant surgeon E. W. Ed-
wards as an acting vaccinator in the N. E. division of
Guzerat from the date of the departure of assistant
surgeon Gibson for the Deckan, until the arrival of as-
sistant surgeon White on the production of a certificate
from the superintending surgeon of the presidency divi-
sion.

POLITICAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 3rd February 1835.

Captain H. G. Roberts, 1st assistant to the resident in
Cutch, is permitted to visit the presidency, on sick cer-
tificate, leaving captain Ward, 2nd assistant, in charge
of the Residency, from the 16th January.

Bombay Castle, 4th February 1835.

The leave of absence granted on the 30th December
last, to lieutenantcolonel Lodwick, resident at Sattara,
is extended to the 10th instant.

SEPARATE DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 2nd February 1835.

The Right Honorable the Governor in Council is
pleased to direct Mr. Hardinge R. Stracey, to proceed
to Sarat and to place himself under the orders of the
principal collector at that station.

By order of the Right Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
W. H. WATHEN,
Secy. to Govt.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MILITARY AND NAVAL DISCRETION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

MR. EDITOR,—It is necessary to be considerate in
military and naval affairs, as well as in the ordinary
affairs of life, notwithstanding there are what are
termed, rules to guide those who carry swords, but
the application of these require discretion.

You perhaps do not know that, when the Nereide
Frigate, commanded by Captain Corbet, was captu-
red by two French ships from the Mauritius of nearly
equal strength, it was found, that scarcely a shot from
the British ship had struck her opponents; and it was
generally believed, that the men, who had been very
harshly dominated over by their Commander, (who
was certainly a smart officer,) had, during the action,
fired only blank cartridges.—He was most severely
wounded; and it was supposed by his own men.

Be assured, therefore, that the officer, be his rank

or his qualities what they may, who, by ill judged,
captions, or vexatious conduct, alienates the minds of
the soldier or sailor from that attachment to his duty
and to the service of his country, which ought to be
his pride, has struck at the root of the object an-
tient of all discipline, which does not, consist, Mr
Editor, in the motions of a musket merely, or in facing
to the right or left, but mainly in the zeal and ardour,
which an army, or a fleet, or an individual, may dis-
play in the face of their or his opponents, and he is
the meritorious officer, who preserves these; for, if
those who direct that army or fleet have, by insul-
ting, irritating, or violent acts, armed the feelings of
the men, or even of the man, against them, the bonds
of discipline and zeal are weakened, if not dissolved;
and little dependence is to be placed on such a mili-
tary or naval assemblage, in the hour of trial; in fact
we have, oftener than once, heard of the musket
which should have been turned on the enemy, being
levelled against the commander.—The authority, there-
fore, I repeat, which weakens the zeal of a military
or naval body by harshness, or the persecution of
those composing that body, is unfit for the office he
fills, as he has weakened the best energies of the de-
fenders of the state.

Your's,
CONCORD.

BOMBAY, 3rd February, 1835.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

MR. EDITOR.—“A tree is known by it's fruit,”
and, as you very properly seem to imply in your last
paper of the 31st ultimo,—a form of religious worship
ought to be judged by it's effects.

If truth is the aim of that religion, which you and
I have been taught to venerate, (and the youth of all
countries are taught to venerate their faith and forms
of religion,) it so happens, at the present remote pe-
riod, even after the long lapse of nearly sixteen cen-
turies, that you find in the three countries, forming
the Empire of Britain, a different form of faith, and
a different persuasion of belief; in each,—England
presents to you her episcopacy, Ireland her catholicism,
and Scotland her presbyterianism.—It is but reason-
able to infer, that the People of each of these coun-
tries are fully confident in their belief, and if so, equa-
lly confident that his neighbours are wrong; and it is
too often the practice, of Priests to work upon
the feelings which these differences of religious faith
excite, for their own purposes; and it is, in truth,
these very pernicious practices, (the arming a man
against his neighbour,) which you were inclined to re-
probate.

But, Sir, the text says, you are “to judge of the
tree by it's fruit;” and what do you find to prevail
in Britain at this moment? You find the Clergy to be
a man, not busied in showing, by their example a kindly
feeling and a love of mankind, and practising the be-
nignant precepts of their faith; but intent in keeping
mankind in thralldom, for the love of gain, and labouring
to secure, what they can of the fruit of the poor Man's
labour.

Look at what is called an enlightened British Le-
gislator, which is, at this moment, in warm contention,
whether the oppressive barbarism of former ages shall,
or shall not, be still continued, that the Priest may
live, as he too often has done, in idleness and in self
indulgence, and this is called the practice of Chris-
tianity!

When the People of this and of other Countries,
come to understand the real nature of the influence,
exercised by the practice of this faith, no one can suppose
that this influence will ever tend to bring them to join
a people, who live in constant litigation, and who are
daily assailed by their Holy-teachers, to extract from
them their little means, not to exemplify that kindness
and benignity, which it is the possession of their re-
ligion to inculcate.

Look also at some of those, who are called Chris-
tians, (as if it were enough to obtain the name me-
rely,) I mean those, who navigate the sea in ships.—
You see them rolling along on what is called the
Lord's day, to the brothel and liquor shop;—and
perhaps, within the hour, the most revolting scenes
of depravity and intoxication are to be witnessed.—
These do not show that religion and the doctrines of
those living within their influence; and, with such
examples unchecked and acted in open day, in defiance
of all decency and propriety, is it to be expected, that
the more correct, industrious, frugal, and moral Peo-
ple of India (Heathens, they are by reproach termed,)
will ever voluntarily descend to so degrading a
level?

Let not therefore, these Teachers of what is called
Christianity, blindly persist in their present course.—
Let them remove the beam, which, without doubt,
also affects the sight, of many in this land; for, the
doctrines, which the Churchman preaches and would
insist, cannot be seen by the mental eye of those he
would influence; but, with the beam, which he seems
unable or unwilling to remove, he blindly perseveres,
neglecting what is likely to command success.—“The
improvement of the intellect of mankind,” which
alone can bring them to think and to act aright.

I am,
VERA INVOLVENS.

BOMBAY, 1st February, 1835.

DOMESTIC GAZETTE.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCE.

MARRIAGE.

On the 4th inst., at St. Mary's Church, Poona; by
the Reverend Edward Manwaring; William Longs
Lieutenant in the 8th Regiment of Native Infantry, on
this Establishment; Commanding the Poona Police
Corp; second son of the late Brigadier General Long
Shaw, of His Majesty's Services; to Miss Elizabeth
Stokes, eldest daughter of Thomas Welden Stokes
Esq. of the Bombay Military Establishment.

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Lieut. J. H. Bainbridge 6th Regt. N. I., from Bhewa-
dy.
Lieut. F. Major, 6th Regt. N. I., from Ditto.
Captain W. Lester, 4th Lt. Dragons, from Mirkee.
Captain Dunbabin, 22d Regt. from the Cape of Good
Hope.

DEPARTURE.

Lieut. Drummond, 11th Regt. to Yerwah.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

Feb. 3. Ketch *Prain*, Abbajee, Syrang from Cochín, 5th January.
Passengers.—Mr. Davis, European Seaman, and one Native.
 5th. Brig *Napoleon*, F. Barbot Master, from Madras, 5th January.
Passengers.—One Arab, and one Portuguese.
 Do. French Barque *Le Gloria*, D. Fearneau Master, from Bordeaux, 7th Sept. 1844.
 Do. Bark *Elizabeth*, Wm. Kelso Master, from the Cape of Good Hope, 1st Dec. 1834.
Passengers.—Capt. Henderson, Mrs. Henderson, Capt. Dunbabin and Mrs. Dunbabin, and 5 servants.
 6th. Ship *Andromache*, J. Andrews Master, from Calcutta 13th January, spoke the Buckinghamshire, off Poutede Galle, having the Governor of this Presidency on board.
Passengers.—Major General Sliegh, Mrs. Sliegh, and Master Sliegh, Capt. and Mrs. Davidson, A. D. C. to the Governor General, Lieut. D. Walker, Bengal Army, A. D. C. to General Sliegh.

DEPARTURES.—NONE.

SHIPS LOADING.

For London.—*Majestic*.
 Do. Cape of Good Hope.—*Barque Soobrow*.
 Do. Mocha.—*Discovery*, and *Fattay Rahmon*.
 Do. Pinang.—*Gopall Crustua*.
 Do. Malay Coast.—*Hamood*.

VESSELS IN THE HARBOUR.

H. M. Ship.—*Melville*, 74, and *Rose* 18 Guns.
 H. Co's. Receiving and Guard Vessel.—*Hastings*.
 Do. Do. Floating Chapel.—*Aurora*.
 Do. Do. Sloop of War.—*Cootie* and *Ternate*.
 FREE TRADERS.—*John Marsh*, *Caledonia*, *Palмира*, *Majestic*, *Gutterspool*, and *Ganges*.
 COUNTRY SHIPS.—*Discovery*, *Fattay Rahmon*, *Charlotte*, *Charles Forbes*, *Gopall Crustua*, *Hamood*, *Fattay Salam*, *Sophia*, *Lord Castlereagh*, *Hind*, *Kelen*, *Corwallis*, *Grash Shaw*, *Petambur Savoy*, *Fazil Kurrim*, *Sultana*, *Byrangore*, *Schooner Hamed*, *Soobrow*, *Brig Ransord Pursaud*, *Fort William*, *Caledonia*, *Ann*, *Ruparal*, *Robert*, and *Spankier*.
 American.—*Lady Sarah*.
 Portuguese.—*St. Anna*.
 Brazilian.—*Amizade*.
 Arab.—H. H. the Imam of Muscat's Ship, *Futtel Kurrim*, and *Atie Rahmon*.

EXCHANGE.

	BOV.	SELL.
Six per cent Remittable Loan.....	130 1/2	130
First 5 per cent Loan No. 320, 1st class.....	107 1/2	107
Do. No. 321, 2nd class.....	106 1/2	106
Do. 1041, 2nd class.....	109 1/2	109
Second 5 per cent Loan.....	109 1/2	109
Third 5 per cent Loan.....	109 1/2	109
Bills on England.....	2 1/2	2 1/2
Bills on Calcutta 30 days.....	107 1/2	107 1/2
Bills on Madras 30 days.....	101 1/2	101 1/2
Canton Bills.....	210 1/2	210 1/2
Spanish dollars per 100.....	22 1/2	22 1/2
Sovereign each.....	11 1/2	10 1/2

HIGH WATER TABLE.

Feb. 1835.	A. M.	P. M.
" 7th Saturday.....	7 17	7 55
" 8th Sunday.....	8 13	8 41
" 9th Monday.....	9 9	9 40
" 10th Tuesday.....	10 6	10 23

To Correspondents.

"BONADIL" had better go to school. Our "Cast" enters the Lists with his grinders sadly out of repair. His "friend" is no mean enemy, and they say it is comfortable to sleep in a sound skin. He must surely know a Newspaper is not the channel through which to convey compliments.

"OLD RUPUS" should apply to get himself made a J. P. once dubbed, he may stand candidate for the honor he thirsts after.

SEVERAL of our Correspondents have asked us what has become of the Mails sent from Bombay for England by the "Earl of Eidon"; whether they were saved, or not, and if saved, by what Ship were they forwarded to England? We regret it is not in our power to give any positive information on the subject, all we can gather is, that it is supposed by those who should know something of it, that the Mails were saved. We hope any Member of the mercantile community here who may happen to know any thing about it, will do us and the public the favor of communicating the information, as there are many who are very anxious on the subject.

THE GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, 7th FEBRUARY, 1835.

We beg to remind our readers that the Meeting of European Gentlemen for the purpose of arranging an entertainment to Lord Clare, prior to his return to England, will be held in the rooms of the Literary Society this day, at 11 o'clock.

By the reports received this day from St. Helena up to 23rd Oct. last, we observe the arrival there of the following Vessels from Bombay;—the "*Atiquis*" on 23rd Sept. and departure on the 24th of same month;—the "*William Turner*" on 1st Oct. and departure on same day;—the "*Minerva*" on 11th Oct. and departure on same day; the "*Oriental*" on 11th Oct. and departure on 14th Oct.;—the "*John Taylor*" on 15th Oct.;—the "*Barque William*" on 17th Oct. neither of which latter had left St. Helena at the date of the Report.

THE arrivals since our last are,—the Brig "*Napoleon*" from Madras 6th January, the French Barque "*La Gloria*" from Bordeaux 7th September,—the Barque "*Elizabeth*" from the Cape of Good Hope 1st December, all on 5th instant, and the "*Andromache*" from Calcutta 12th Jan., on the 6th instant, The *Andromache* sighted the Buckinghamshire off point de Galle, but whether the latter was to make any stay there, we cannot learn. It is almost time

the Buckinghamshire should find her way here, as it is now just five months since she left England. The arrivals have brought no addition to our intelligence from Europe.

WE learn by a letter dated 8th January last, received from one of the officers sent to survey the Maldeeva Islands, that the survey is, by no means, of so interesting a nature as had been expected, and that the officers are all much disappointed. The Islands present little to gratify the curious in those matters. They are represented as a mere barren waste, where foliage flourishes not, nor vegetation grows. No supplies could be got for the men sent on the survey, and they were obliged to dispatch one of the surveying vessels (the *Royal Tiger*, Lieutenant Powell in command,) to the Malabar Coast, for the purpose of procuring the necessities of life. Five Lascars had died through, as was supposed, want of proper nourishment, and several others were laboring under severe fever. The Lascars are represented as not having stamina enough to withstand the pernicious influence of the scanty and ill adapted diet which the Islands afford. The Islands are represented as being most miserable in their productions, and resources, and the Natives not more provident, [if so much so] than others who are to be found in a similarly isolated condition. Altogether the survey is a work of labor, with little to cheer or enliven, and the high and sanguine hopes of interest and advantage to the scientific world which were cherished by every party connected with the survey, at the time of their leaving Bombay, have been most woefully disappointed. Tedious and uninteresting as were the surveys made in the Red Sea by the same officers, they still think that survey with all its disadvantages, possessed much more interest than the present. The Vessels will return to Colombo in April next, as the survey cannot be carried on during the monsoon. We wish those in authority would recommend it to the officers of the survey to write up some sort of statistical account of the Inhabitants of those Islands, as well as of their manners, customs &c. We believe no authentic account of those people exists excepting one written by a Frenchman who had been shipwrecked there some two hundred years ago, and had lived among them for three or four years. If we recollect rightly his account of them was very favorable, shewing them to have a form of democratic Government, and possessed of a Code of Laws which would have done one discredit to a more civilized state. It would be a matter of much curiosity, at the present time to learn whether the same elements of ambition and jealousy which have kept the human species, in all other quarters of the earth, in unceasing commotion have, in any measure, and how far, affected their democratic institutions.

It is a matter, at the same moment, of merriment and grave reflection, to see the wealthy natives of Bombay contending for the honor of having given sumptuous entertainments to the successive Governors, and thus endeavoring to establish their claims to patriotism. Jamsetjeejeebhahae, the host of yesterday, was reported to have been the first who had shewn symptoms of having got over his prejudices, and his entertainment was said to be unequalled in modern or more distant times,—as being on a par with those magnificent banquets of which we read in Arabian tales, or some still more fabulous history,—an affair at once calculated to delight the eye, and captivate the sense. But no sooner had the report got wind, than up start some half dozen aspirants for fame to pluck the laurel from his brow. One sable gentleman, in perfect astonishment that the éclat of an entertainment which he had given to Sir John Malcolm should have been so soon buried in the "tomb of the Capulets" to give way to another,—and that other, as he thought, not more deserving,—and in the fullness of offended pride, plucked his beard by the roots,—dashed his turban to the ground, and declared that all was but vanity, and vexation of spirit. Anon appears another on the scene, who, from his well known virtues in public and private life, could not be thought unworthy of, at least, sharing in the honors. His claims were put forward, and acknowledged; yet he was heard to complain of the evanescent nature of all praises which a feast may suggest. And yet another and another comes, wondering, and looking wise, and asking each other what can this mean?—"Is there then," said they, "so much of Lethe in the wine cup, as to drown all recollections of by-gone associations?—Vile beverage!—stupifying potion! thus to in-

toxicate the sense, and rob men of their memories! if such be its effects, then shall neither we nor ours ever come within the pale." Now we think those Gentlemen, and others of their caste and country who may not yet have passed the rubicon, may draw a very excellent moral from these circumstances. Although it is extremely proper they should pay every mark of respect to those who have, in any measure, contributed their assistance to enlarge their privileges, and confer civic or other honors on them,—be those persons the Governors, or others of less degree, still they must see that if they wish to preserve a record of their virtues, they must do it in some more durable fashion than by a feast. Feasts are, in their nature, perishable affairs, and the eloquence they generate seldom survives the moment which gave it birth.

Hence the slender account that is had of all speeches made at feasts,—they proceed not from the heart, but the head. A man is obliged to say something civil to him who entertains him. The native gentlemen have it now in their power to raise a more lasting monument of their merit. The wants of thousands of their fellow countrymen claim their attention, and have a right to secure it. Numberless opportunities now present themselves to those gentlemen to benefit their countrymen by extending the means of education, securing Asylums for the lame, blind, and otherwise helpless, providing for the poor and destitute, and caring for their general comfort and convenience. We assure those gentlemen that these are honors worth struggling for, and will last longer and wear better than any empty praise, by whomsoever bestowed. Let them, therefore, now that the career of honor and usefulness has been opened to them, vie with each other in their exertions to promote those objects, and they will have the comfortable consolation of handing down an example to their posterity, which may go materially to raise them in the scale of mankind.

Religious Intelligence.

REV. MR. SAMUEL.

Mr. Samuel, part of whose journal we have the pleasure this month of presenting to our readers, has been employed in visiting the Jews during the last month. He has preached in the synagogues of the white Jews in the Fort, and in that of the Beni-Israel in the native town; and has every where been favourably received by his brethren. He preaches to them that Jesus is the Messiah; and applies the prophecies relative to the Messiah to Jesus of Nazareth. His intimate acquaintance with the writings of their ancient doctors, enables him to prevent many of those evasions which the modern Jews have invented, or learnt from infidels. It seems greatly to be regretted that his warmth of feeling, joined to his perfect acquaintance with our language and customs, should occasionally betray him into expressions, which through hasty judgement, are apt to be construed into serious errors; and thus hinder the Christian community from bestowing upon him that confidence which his other qualifications demands. Nothing grieves the heart of the true follower of Jesus more than to consider the importance attached by men in general, and even by Christians, to things, which are in themselves of a trifling nature, and are only important through the consequence that is attached to them in the eye of the world; except to see that want of restraint in good men, which permits them to obtrude their defects on the observation of the public. We understand Mr. Samuel is soon to leave the Presidency, though considerable exertions have been made, by several individuals, to retain him among us.

On Wednesday the 21st ultimo, a meeting of several of the friends of the Jews, the Archdeacon in the chair, was held in the vestry of Christ's Church Byculla, at which it was resolved, that it is the duty of Christians here to use their best efforts to carry the Gospel to the Jews, in the Bombay Presidency.—That the Rev. Mr. Samuel is a fit person to carry on such a mission, and that 200 rupees per mensem be placed at his disposal for this purpose. To these resolutions, Mr. Samuel, on the being communicated to him, replied, that he could not confine his labours to the few Jews in Bombay; and that, though grateful for the offer made him, as he enjoyed the hospitality of a friend in Bombay, he did not need to draw any allowance at present.

On Wednesday 28th, another meeting was called, to which Mr. Samuel was invited, and requested to state his views relative to a mission to the Jews. He then stated that there were but five resident families of Jews at the Presidency, and the Beni-Israel, from their ignorance of Scripture and of the Hebrew language, almost inaccessible to him; that his plan was not to establish many schools, but to go about and preach—to spend nearly about four months at Calcutta, during the time that vast numbers of Jewish merchants arrive from the Persian Gulf; four months at Cochín, where there is a considerable Jewish population; and the rest of the time, not spent in travelling, at Bombay. He then proposed that, if his plan were agreeable to them, the gentlemen then present should appoint a committee to examine into all his conduct during the Jews in Bombay; that he should be a missionary; and if they found it such as became a Christian, that then they should with affection and confidence send him forth, and that he would go wherever they directed, where there were Jews, though it should be to Bussora, and Bagdad, the seat of the plague—in and around which, he understood there were twenty-four thousand Jews—and there he was ready to die, if requisite, with glory as a Christian. The meeting declined acceding to any of Mr. Samuel's proposals, saying that they needed no inquiry farther relative to him, but were satisfied now to employ him as far as that went, but could not undertake the responsibility of raising funds for a general mission to the Jews.

Mr. Samuel, however, we believe, delivers some Lectures to the Christian public on the subject of a mission to the Jews, and it remains to be seen whether Mr. Samuel, who studied many years in a Jewish college, is acquainted with all traditions and subtleties of the Jews, left for Christ and came out to India as a missionary on his own resources, and has paid a great part of his own expenses since he came to this

country, and faithfully preaches the Gospel to his brethren, is thus to be allowed to go away without being enabled to carry the Gospel further, now that his own resources are nearly exhausted. He calculates that besides two hundred rupees for personal expenses, nearly two hundred more will be requisite to defray his travelling expenses from place to place; to enable him to be charitable to the Jews, as they expect their brethren to be; to enable him to employ an interpreter or schoolmaster, where requisite; and other incidental charges. Would only sixteen gentlemen come forward, and engage each to give Rs. 25 per mensem, or raise it among their friends, the whole sum would be provided that is, wanted, and Mr. Samuel, without being harassed by anxious cares, could go forth, and proclaim the glad tidings of salvation to his Jewish brethren. When are Christians to be aroused to a sense of what they owe to the Jews, and the heathen? The hands of men of education are tied up, because they are obliged to come in the attitude of petitioners, for every rupee they want beyond their daily food. If a missionary, let him be a man of whatever talent and whatever education, want more than his bare hundred or two hundred rupees, he must sit down and waste his precious time in writing a letter to state all the whys and wherefores, must wait till the answer arrive, and perhaps it is a letter for further inquiry, to which he must again write a reply. Surely if gentlemen are not afraid of themselves being stewards of the Lord's bounties to the extent of 500, yea 1000, yea 2000 Rs. per mensem, they need not fear 400 rupees with him, to whom they are not afraid to trust the honor of the Gospel, and the proclamation of the unsearchable riches of Christ.

MR. BOSWELL'S ENGLISH SCHOOL.

Bombay, Dec. 20, 1834.

"We, the undersigned, having been invited by Mr. Boswell to examine his school, do certify that we this day complied with the invitation; and, after a lone and minute examination, we feel a very sincere pleasure in being enabled to express the opinion that his school continues to sustain its character for prosperity and efficiency.

In the numerous branches of education taught by Mr. Boswell, the scholars, very generally, exhibited a respectable progress, and some of them a degree of advancement such as to reflect a high credit upon their own industry, and upon the assiduity, and talents, and excellent system of their teacher.

We were particularly gratified by the intelligence and taste displayed by some of the pupils in their manner of reading and reciting passages from English authors. Great attention appears to have been paid to English Grammar, in the knowledge of which some of the boys, even of the junior classes, have attained considerable proficiency. Some pieces of original composition were recited, which were creditable in regard both to sentiment and to style. In geography, and writing, and arithmetic, especially in the two latter, we observed much deserving of our highest commendation. The whole exhibition, indeed, was such as to permit us with great earnestness to recommend Mr. Boswell to the parents and to guardians as an excellent teacher, and as meriting well of this community."

(Signed) Joseph Laurie, Chaplain; John Stevenson, Chaplain; Robert Nesbit, Missionary; John Fawcett, Captain; James Farish, Civil Service. At the close of the examination, prizes, in books, were awarded to the most advanced and deserving pupils. It is but justice to the parties to mention, that three prize-books were presented to the tutor by two gentlemen of the Indian Navy, one of whom had an opportunity of seeing the school, and expressed himself satisfied with the routine of education, and the progress of the pupils.

CALCUTTA.

GUN FOUNDRY AT COSSIPORE.

We had this morning the gratification of a visit to the Gun Foundry at Cossipore, and we recommend all who take a warm interest in beautiful machinery and in the progress of the arts, to seek an opportunity to inspect, that establishment. They will find it in every way worthy of their admiration. Sets of turning and boring machinery, on the most improved principles, capable of furnishing Ordnance for the future wants of all India, are ranged on either side of a magnificent hall, 170 feet long by 50 feet wide, and 40 from the floor to the apex of the roof. But the most striking part of this superb building is the lightness and construction of the roof, the frame of which consists of struts of iron rising from the wall on either side, and meeting at an angle subtended by horizontal rods of iron, thus stretching in one piece half way across the room from the walls, and supported where they meet by a perpendicular tie from the beams, and having a single rod passing through them at right angles at the joint from one end of the room to the other. The perfect horizontality and straightness of these rods is quite extraordinary. To the eye there seems to be a sinking of some inches at the oblique joints; but a very accurate measurement, made in our presence, proved that the depression could not exceed one-tenth of an inch. The roof is coppered, but notwithstanding the expense of the copper (about 6,000 Rupees) the entire cost of it, we were assured, did not exceed 11,000 Rupees, exclusive of the original cost of the iron beams which belonged to Government and had long been lying near the Fort; and so little timber has been expended in the construction, that it is calculated there is a saving of more than three hundred tons in weight compared with an ordinary roof of the same magnitude, and without reference to the increasing proportions and extra lateral supports which the great span would have required. The saving in expense is even more remarkable; for even at the common rate of laying a terraced roof, the charge would have been upwards of 15,000 rupees and the estimate given is by a professional man for an iron roof (or rather a trussed roof of timber with only iron ties and braces), was actually 49,000 rupees. The whole merit of this most creditable combination of science and simplicity rests with Major Hutchinson, the Superintendent of the works.

We were surprised to see a number of sets of Sica weights just cast at the Foundry to supply an indent from the Commissariat, recollecting that, so far back as May 1833, Government ordered the *Tila* to be substituted for the Sica, and that Tola weights have accordingly been furnished from the Mint to the different Colonies to serve as standards for universal adoption.—*Calcutta Courier*.

* Mr. S. has an interpreter at present for the black Jews to whom he gives Rs. 15 per mensem; and a school at Cochín, to which he remits Rs. 50 per mensem.

(From the Gyananneshun.)

"This, then, Sir," continued the reverend sage, turning to the host, "is one reason of the present calamity of the Hindoos. But this is not all. There is another, a better and more convincing reason of this; and that is the sinfulness of their rulers. You will all agree with me, gentlemen, when I say that the happiness or misery of a people depends on the virtue or vice of their governors; that is, they are happy or miserable in proportion as their rulers are virtuous or vicious. But the English are the most vicious and depraved nation on the face of the globe. There is not a crime which *they* do not commit, for instance, they do not hesitate to marry their widows, and to eat at the same table with persons of every denomination, without any distinction of caste, and to crown their unholiness, they are—*hey* are *Cow-eaters*. Hence are all those odds in India; hence we have the misfortune to see the deaths of sons and grandsons, while their fathers and grandfathers are living; and hence we see that while vice and low *Soods* are raised to honor and fortune; holy and divine Bramins (Brahmins), by good reader this man was himself a Bramin) are thrown into disrespect and poverty. Is it then to be at all wondered why the Hindoos are so miserable at present? Not at all. And do you not, then, agree in what I have said? Ask your opinion, gentlemen; and pause for a reply." All the company nodded their assent to this appeal, except one, whom the speaker of the serving, asked him "What, sirrah, do you think differently from me? Have you any doubt about the truth of my observations? If you have any, speak it out." The gentleman humbly said, "truly, sir, I do entertain a different opinion from your holiness, for I cannot reconcile how one man can with justice be made to suffer for the crime of another, and therefore, how the Hindoos are suffering for the crimes of their rulers, I cannot conceive this." "No!" roared the enraged Bramin, "you must then be very silly and dull-headed, indeed. Well, sir, I will

How much stronger is the case of the sufferers in such conditions, when we consider that the object to be attained by all the sacrifices which a compliant

We have not said a word yet of the *Courier's* vindication of the extended powers given to the Governor-General, which are conveyed in a sarcasm, a compensation, kind of argument, which we find it difficult to answer, because it affords us so little to reply with. Our contemporary seems to think, that it is completely in defence of the extraordinary powers vested in the Governor-General, that he is responsible to Parliament and holds his office *durante bene placito*. We do not underrate the value of such check, when we say that at the distance of 15,000 miles they are not likely to be very efficient, any more than they have hitherto proved, even when aided by others now taken away; but in what respect, we ask, are we indebted for them to the new charter? There is another and more efficient check on which the *Courier* is silent, but on which we place much more reliance than on either of those mentioned, that paper—public opinion expressed through its legitimate organs, the press in India—but again we ask, are we or shall we be contented with the unadmired Whig Charter for that? No, there is not a single provision in it for any efficient check on the acts of the government which they have armed with a power unparalleled in any part of the British dominions, not even that of publicity of its acts: and yet the *Courier* denounces the enthusiasm with which the censure of that Act was received at the Meeting at the Town Hall, as an act of folly which cannot be too much condemned! ! Let the evening journal too look how that act is spoken of elsewhere. What does the *Madras Herald*, what do the other Madras papers—what does the Bengal *Motussi* press say of it?

If we are to consider our brother of the evening journal serious, we really must appeal to his better and more liberal feelings against *Ram-kiss* apparently written with unusual haste, and scarcely in accordance with his avowed feelings, in favor of the natives of India.

PORTUGUESE CORTES.

CHAMBER OF PEERS.—SITTING OF SEPT. 4.

He then made a motion to the above effect, and also another, declaring that the question was one of immediate urgency.

I have good reason to believe that a resolution has been entered into by the committee charged with the management of the distribution of the *croix de fer*, that no individual will receive his decorations during the days of the approaching fetes but those who were actually wounded on the field of battle, fighting for, and conquering, their country's independence — *les blesses de Septembre*. This decision tallies so well with the sentiments I expressed as to this solemnity in a former letter, that I cannot help mentioning it with great pleasure. It greatly behoves Belgium to do all possible honour to her glorious victory. It was to the valour displayed on those four memorable days that was owing the great conversion of the majority of Europe, previously indisposed, if not actually hostile to the Belgian revolution. The crowding events of every day since then may well weaken the effect they produced. The Belgians are wise, with gratitude to the men who created the country as it is, but without undue or offensive ostentation, to show their sense of it as a gage for what may become necessary at no distant future.

ALEXANDRIA, AUG. 13.

With whatever zeal this affair may be set about at present, it is nevertheless plain that two years at least must elapse before those i

POETRY.

On reading of the Death of S. COLERIDGE Esq., Poet and Philosopher.

Thus, shall the sons of science pass away!

Another star has vanish'd from our Isle!
 Another Poet, ceas'd on earth to smile!
 Another genius sunk into the tomb,
 And added one unto the gen'ral doom.
 Coleridge has fled! and we no more shall hear
 His flowing verse, to every reader dear!
 Coleridge is gone! and ne'er on earth again
 Shall strike the lyre, shall wake the soothing strain!
 But yet, tho' cold his hand, tho' clos'd his eyes;
 Though never more on earth his form shall rise;
 His verse shall live within each feeling breast,
 Till they, like him, shall sweetly sink to rest!

G. F. ALLEN.

February 3rd, 1835.

Continued from third Page.

interested in the steam navigation to India can reasonably hope to have the benefit of the Suez railroad. In the interim, however, the ordinary conveyance of the country will be found by no means so bad or devoid of comfort as is generally imagined. The passage from this to Cairo, which is about 160 miles, is done entirely by water, the first 35 miles by the canal, the remainder by the Nile, and the boats are in part covered in, and so constructed as to accommodate two or three passengers each, with their luggage. They usually make the passage in three or four days, but it is longer or shorter according to the state of the wind. From Cairo to Suez the distance is 81 miles by the line of the projected railroad. It is entirely desert, and is travelled on dromedaries, mules, or donkeys, but by ladies, if they prefer it, in a sort of palanquin, supported by dromedaries, the party bivouacking in tents during the night, and usually reaching their destination on the third day, without suffering material inconvenience—on the contrary, being often much amused and even delighted with the novelty of everything around them. Lady Franklin a few months ago passed the desert alone, on her way to Mount Sinai, without suffering in the least, though a hamseer raged at the time, and many other ladies have done the same; the inconvenience, therefore, of the present means of passage are not so formidable as to be any bar to the project of the steam navigation to India being proceeded in immediately, the passage may be made at present in from 10 to 12 days, including stoppage here and at Cairo, in about half that time when the railroad from Cairo to Suez shall be completed, and in 48 hours when the whole line from Suez to Alexandria is accomplished.

The termination of hostilities in Syria is now fully confirmed. The Pasha returned hither about the beginning of this month in excellent health and spirits, and is now about to proceed on an excursion to Upper Egypt. All appearances indicate that the present is to be a very favourable season for Egypt, so much so that large bets have been taken here that in the article of cotton alone, the Pasha will have 200,000 cantars to dispose of.

It is said that there is plague here at present. The timid believe it, and have put themselves in quarantine, others think it but a case of the Lazaretto sentry to gain a little ephemeral importance and secure their places, ten years having elapsed without any plague or call upon them to exercise their functions (excepting during the cholera attack), and their offices being held in consequence somewhat musty and useless; but the greater portion of the public disbelieve the report, and go about their concerns as usual. It is certain that plague was never known in Egypt at this season, and the cases alleged to be plague are only 18, the greater part of which no medical man saw, and it is entirely confined to one Arab village outside the town, the population of which does not exceed 200 souls, and round which a cordon sanitaire, with laughable solemnity, has been drawn.

AUGUST 20.

Intelligence has arrived from Constantinople that the Sultan and Mehmet Ali have at length come to an open rupture, and that the resumption of hostilities will in all probability take place immediately.

For some time past the Sultan has been on the worst possible terms with his rival, putting forward the most extravagant pretensions, and evidently courting cause of quarrel, instigated by the agents of Russia, whose policy it is to weaken as far possible both the rival Powers, the easier to make them its prey afterwards, and no doubt hoping by the success of her arms, to wipe off the disgrace of the last war.

It would appear that a messenger, who had been well tutored, brought to Constantinople intelligence from Syria, that Ibrahim Pasha had been killed, that the whole country had been driven to revolt by the severity of his government, and the people anxiously sought the Sultan's interference to relieve them from their miseries. Shallow though the scheme was, and easy of detection, the Sultan availed himself of it, to intimate to the Ambassadors of the different Powers that he found himself under the necessity of renewing hostilities with Mehmet Ali—1st, because of his misgovernment of Syria, the people of which had appealed to him for his paternal protection; 2d, because of certain alleged encroachments by Ibrahim Pasha on territories not ceded to him by the late treaty; and 3d, in consequence of the Pasha's refusal to

pay certain arrears of tribute, which the Sultan alleges to be due, but the Pasha denies; that in consequence his fleet would immediately leave the Dardanelles, and a strong force be despatched for Syria, under the command of Redschid Pasha, the very General whom Ibrahim Pasha beat and took prisoner in the late war. Thus far the affair has certainly gone, but some appear to think that after all it will end in mere bravado, that when it comes to be generally known that the news from Syria is all a hoax, that Ibrahim Pasha is quite well, and the whole country, from Dan to Bersheba, in perfect tranquillity, the Sultan, who has no great passion for war, will find pretences for getting out of the scrape—a sort of diplomacy in which the Turks are particularly dexterous. The Pasha, however, holds himself prepared for the worst. He has declared, that if the Sultan involve him in a new war grounded upon extravagant pretensions, as those above stated, he will at once declare himself independent and maintain it with his sword, whether his allies support her or not. With all the vigour of youth, he is resolved to take the command of his fleet, and give the enemy battle, the very first opportunity that offers, and he will take very good care that Ibrahim Pasha is supplied with sufficient force to repel every attack by land. I am said, and the report has annoyed the Pasha very much, that the ambassadors of France and England, in answer to the Sultan's note announcing his intention to renew hostilities, have declared that the circumstances were not such as to warrant any interference on the part of either Power. It is impossible this can be true; for why have we such a collision such as that now threatened, to prevent the Ottoman Powers destroying each other by their private squabbles and jealousies and their working into the hands of the great Power that aims at the subversion of both—a Power, that unsuccessfully checked, that is beaten both by sea and land in a way to throw it back for at least 30 or 40 years, will speedily overrun the whole East? Every year encroachments are made, and yet France and England remain passive a state of things that must not be borne longer, unless, with our eyes wide open, we are prepared to submit to the overthrow of all our interests in the East. The dispute between the Sultan and Mehmet Ali ought, in the first instance, to be settled, and settled in a way to prevent all collision for the future. Either the two Powers should be allowed to fight it out, the victor taking the whole, or it should be resolved at once to acknowledge the entire independence of Mehmet Ali; the present position of these two Powers being a perfect anomaly, a thing unknown in any other part of the world, each a source of weakness to both, that if other causes of interference were wanting, it is enough that the latter is admitted to be the case. As independent powers, they might become strong, of mutual benefit to each other, and even friends, for when the present passions and the circumstances that have produced them shall have passed away and are forgotten, there is an extravagance in supposing that they ought to become united in the strictest terms of amity, professing as they do the same faith, and having the same laws, institutions, and habits, and differing therefrom from all the great nations surrounding them. Acting in concert, they might form a powerful check on the ambitious views of Russia in the East. I shall advise you when the question of war and no war is settled.

As I anticipated, the doctors have admitted they are in error as to the plague.—Times, Sept. 19.

THE COLLEGE OF HAILEYBURY.

Another of the topics upon which the Charter petition has dilated as a matter of grievance, and which was particularly noticed as such by Baboo Russicklal Mullick, in his speech at the meeting, is the Haileybury College. It is asserted that the continuance of that institution, and the obligation to pass through it imposed upon all candidates for the Civil Service of India, virtually make a dead letter of the 87th Section of the Act, whereby it is enacted "that no Native of the said territories, nor any natural born subject of His Majesty, resident therein, shall, by reason only of his religion, place of birth, descent, colour, or any of them, be disabled from holding any place, office, or employment under the said Company." In order to establish this construction two things must be granted—first, that the offices of Government are reserved exclusively for members of the Civil Service educated at Haileybury; and secondly, that there is some legal, religious, or physical impediment to the resort of the natives of India to the Haileybury institution. Now it happens that neither of these cases exists. If the Civil Service be an exclusive service, there is no expression in the Act which can be construed into a guarantee of certain offices to the members thereof. In the time of the present Governor-General several encroachments have been made upon the pretended monopoly. As Sudder Ameens and Deputy Collectors, men out of the service, of every religion and of every class of parentage, are now performing duties which before were entrusted exclusively to the Civil Service; and we might name an appointment or two of higher grade in point of emolument, which have been equally filled up out of the Service. How far this liberality (as some

may call it) will be carried hereafter, it is impossible to foresee: but enough was done, even before "the barren assertion of a principle that indisputably ought to prevail in all Governments," to show that the principle had already been acted upon and upon a pretty extensive scale too. It may indeed be said that the best paid appointments are still, and under this Act will hereafter be, reserved for the Civil Service as heretofore. Certainly they will, and so they ought to be, so long it shall be deemed conducive to the good government of India that men shall be specially educated for the higher departments of public employ. Whether the College of Haileybury be better adapted than any other seminary for such education is a question foreign to the purpose. Opinions differ as to the merits of that institution; but the balance of opinion is in its favor, and the British Legislature has therefore done all that could be expected from it, by creating a new stimulus to execution among the pupils, and allowing the nominations of India to be given only to the most worthy upon the periodical examinations of the young men. Can it be denied that by this plan the tone of the Service will be improved, and that it will in future have much less of the dead weight of family patronage than in times past?—and yet how little of his has there been compared with the colonial appointments of other nations, and even those of Great Britain in other dependencies! It is admitted in the Petition, that "the government of the institution of the College of Haileybury may possibly be improved." That improvement must be a benefit to India, while the admission of the country is principally reserved to the *élèves* of the Seminary. I might have been a martyr of just complaint if this patronage had been left as before unlimited because the possible contingency of abuse by burthening India with supernumeraries might have been apprehended. But upon that abuse an effectual check has been imposed. Only that number will be sent out which in the opinion of the Governor-General, and of the Governors of the respective presidencies, in Council, shall be annually required. If then by the advancement of education in this country the Natives and others shall, at a future time, be considered in every respect competent to the duties of offices still reserved for the Civil Service, the numbers of the latter may be gradually reduced *ad libitum*. Where then is the unjust exclusion? It is but a shadow of a grievance cooked up to fill the bowl of discontent, and the manner in which it was commented upon in the speech of the young Baboo as little deserved—as did the empty rattle upon the extended powers given to the Governor-General, who, we were told, was made "more absolute than the Kings of England in their worst days,"—a delegated Governor appointed during pleasure, and responsible to the vigilance authorities in England, and to the British Parliament also, more despotic than the Tudors!!! We would pardon the non-sensical in a school-boy oration, but the folly of hailing such sentiments as a burst of patriotism, in a public assembly of the inhabitants of Calcutta, cannot be too much condemned. As to the disinclination of the Hindoos to make a voyage to Europe, that is an affair of their own. An example has been set by a very eminent man among them, which, ere long, will no doubt be followed by many. The Parsees are beginning to send their sons to England for education: a son of Ferdonjee Limjee, of Bombay, is now at a school in Bristol. But certainly while mere prejudice is the only impediment to their travelling, the Natives have to thank themselves for the disabilities they labor under.

SLIGHT REMINISCENCES.

Is a book of travelling impressions such impressions as are likely to be made on the mind of an elegant woman, fashionably educated, fashionably read. Whatever she sees that she thinks worth noticing, she describes with a charming vivacity, and with the independent spirit of a spoiled child, disregarding alike the authority of prejudice or of reason. She frequently gives a freshness, if not an originality, to her views; and her style possesses a similar character. It has the lightness, the briskness, the sparkle of the best style of talk, with something of the effect of point which springs from a lively manner and bright eyes, at the same time exhibiting distinctly, though not offensively, part of the restrained force and exaggeration which a keen colloquial encounter might display if reduced to the stern test of the *littera scripta*. Her glance, moreover, though quick, is superficial: she sees nothing but the palpable, and that only as it happens to display itself en passant. When the sun is in and the waters are out, she only looks at what meets the eye. The general effect is cold and gloomy; what signifies, examining forms or receiving lofty but stern impressions? Let us call it frightful, lean back in the carriage, shut our eyes, and pass on. She has, or appears to have, none of that delightful reading, half-antiquarian half-historical, which excites the observer of old towns or mouldering ruins to colour the present by the past. She looks at the picturesque buildings of the Flemish cities, so interesting to the student of history and society, as she would at an antique garment: it is, to speak mildly, out of date. A want of practical and living knowledge—not to be censured in a lady, but whose absence may be noted—is also apparent. When the Dutch-built vessels meet her eye on the Scheldt, she thinks not of their uses, but only of their ugliness (through to our eyes they are not ugly, but peculiar); a glaring sun lights up the Flemish white farm-houses and their dung-heaps; and the Netherlands, won from the sea, and rendered productive by ages of industry and labour, are nothing—their crops are rated

at the same value as their sands. In a man, much of this would be flippant, at times insolent. In a lady, with her *airs*, and her brightness and tenderness, it is frequently delightful, suggesting to us a feminine Beckford—a capricious Belle.

—“Ne’er so sure our passion to create
 As when she touched the brink of all we hate.”

Of these two volumes, an incorrect edition was printed some time ago, at Paris, for private circulation amongst “particular friends only.” This has been revised; but judging from intervidences, not altered; and a supplement of about half a volume is added. Part of our author's route was nearly the same as that which Mrs. Trollope traversed; the only difference was in the outset of the journey. The foe to American vulgarities went from Osnabrück to Brussels, by Bruges, Ghent, and Antwerp; our anonymous fair, from Calais, by the more inland road of St. Omer, Lille, and Tournay. At Baden, Mrs. Trollope returned upon her passage, our fair friend proceeded onward, entered Italy, through Switzerland; lingered at Como; touched at Milan; passed through Paris, but “found nothing very taking in it; and made Genoa her final goal, where she remained long enough to write a pretty full description. She thence returned to Milan, and reached Paris by the route of the Simplon; and here ended the “Private” narrative. From Paris, she seems to have been frightened by the shadow of the “Glorious Three Days,” and fled as if Robespierre had been spared from Hades to lead the Revolutionists of the nineteenth century to their prey. Crossing the frontiers in safety, she wandered in Switzerland—rather unwillingly being blockaded by ice—delighted with the winter scenery, but tormented by rumours of wars and insurrections. When the real snow and the faucet raw head-and-bloody-bones faded together, she returned to France, where her book and her personal impressions conclude.

This is one of no works where it matters not from what part we quote; so we will begin with the beginning. Cockades of London, who take a day's “excursion” to the sea or a trip to Calais, and call it pleasure, reform your own tastes, or pity our author's!

“After twelve hours' experience of the horrors of a steampacket, I must say that I know of few items in the catalogue of minor miseries more perfect in its way than a trip (as it is called) from the Lower Stairs to Calais!—What a chapter of fiction! Tedium, nausea, six hours of the languid irritation resulting from intense heat, confinement, and idleness, and six more of that dance of death, that ghastly dilliance with the great stomach-pump, for which our language has no adequate name: now hoisted upon one pillow, then sliding downwards on another; head throbbing, throat bursting. A popular traveller has expressed his surprise that the poets have made no use of seasickness in their descriptions of Tartarus; it is not so poetical as the bunch of grapes, or the unceasing wheel, but makes it interminable, and neither Dante nor Louise Ouzo could have imagined anything more effective. Of for the dust of the Dover road, and the enlivening whirl of four post-horses. Better to be half suffocated in a six inside stage, than to sit for twelve mortal hours inhaling the mingled effluvia of grease and bilgewater; for the kitchen was in full activity the whole morning, and ladies ate fried mutton and fat ham, and then resorted into their berths and tucked themselves in, and got frightened when they saw the waves reflected in the looking glass.

“Unquestionably, as an exhibition of vulgar, unessential wickedness nothing approaches the cabin of a packet-boat I looked into it for a moment, but soon returned to my station in the carriage on deck, and rolling myself up into a corner, enjoyed the full benefit of the sea breeze and a half exemption from sights, and sounds of misery: from the livid faces and terrified “God bless us,” or “Dear Sir, how rough it is!” of the sufferers. A young medical student was the only person who really enjoyed himself (mentally and physically) in the general confusion. It was evidently the first time of his being called in, and he blew about with the most provoking air of full-blown felicity, offering sal volatile, feeling pulses, and smirking at our miseries, as if they had been inflicted solely for his professional improvements.”

What do you see when you get to the first town in France?

“The country about Calais has to an English eye a rough, ragged, unimproved air. The fences are straggling, the grass knotted, the village streets foul and unswept; hillocks of sand and pools of water in one place; bones, putrid vegetables, and broken crockery in another; all sorts of unseemly and offensive accumulations, and women paddling through or striding over them, who are themselves the very perfection of neatness.

“At Calais, the large, heavy-looking houses unnecessarily vast for their present appropriations; the exemplary neatness of the women; the clumsy, overloaded diligence, its shabby tackle and degenerated-looking horses, and the huge jock-boots with post-boys in them, whose frosted heads bear witness to the absence of a powder-tax and the low price of toll, form the foreground of the scene, which, with its unscrupled, old-fashioned (rather than antique) air, has some good French colouring about it.”

“Walked on the hot and solitary rampart and looked at the surrounding country. All brown and swampy. The ramparts of a small French town usually present a melancholy aspect. A long terrace, dusty or grass grown, sometimes both; no living object within reach of the eye, except, perhaps, a priest meditating his breviary, or a loitering soldier hanging over the parapet, Dulcior, without solitude; neither the movement of life, nor the freshness of the country.

“Sunday.—The bells rang at a very early hour this morning, as we supposed for prayers, but learned that it was to call the players to rehearsal. This species of Sabbath recreation is wholly repugnant to our feelings. The sacredness of the day seems to us to call for a calm, a less excited state of mind than that which we usually carry with us to a theatre. Tell a Frenchman so: and he will ask you in return if it is

“Coming events cast their shadows before.”

not as well employed in tranquilly looking on at the performance of a play (perhaps a very moral one), as in a public-house, or even in the more refined exhibition of the Park of Kensington Gardens.

"The full tide of Galois existence was rushing through the fields and roads when we strolled this evening. And very fresh and very gay the women looked, all sparkling with the spirit of rustic coquetry and the consciousness of self and its claims. None were pretty, but all appeared to possess that quick susceptibility of enjoyment which finds a banquet in the summer air and a fulness of delight in mere existence. Even the old seemed animated by the spirit of decent gaiety, which so respectably distinguishes the humbler convivial meeting in this country. It was *jeu de fête*, and we heard of dancing, and fireworks, and illuminations that were to be somewhere; but in what quarter that *somewhere* was we could not discover. We inquired of a smart looking girl with a luxury of pink ribbon about her: but a saucy "pastout," and a laugh at our ignorance, was the only answer. So we returned uninformed along the lonely rampart, preceded by a troop of sturdy youngsters, dancing their grotesque *friasse* (a dance of the people) almost under our feet. They were the only signs of life in the long arid perspective, except an old woman rolled up in a dark mantle and a nun's hood, gliding with an air of mystery into one of the garden-houses, as if bent on some mission of love or devotion, though probably a washer woman, or a seamstress.

"The country, on leaving Calais, is flat, cold, and colourless; fertile in willows and other swampy indications, but not without the usual redeeming feature of the worst French scenery,—stretches of wood breaking the naked distance. It is, however, decidedly an ugly country. Our author has a quick eye for landscapes, and a charming taste in landscape; neither is she unskilled in beauty of face; but her learning is in costume. Here we have two pictures.

MARKET AT AIX-CHAPPELLE.

"Another lively scene, though of a different kind, was the coup d'œil of the fruit and vegetable market this morning. Such a showy crowd, the bright blue, or brighter red apron, the crimson or green shawl thrown over the head, the long cotton cloak of various hues, sometimes of white, floating amidst huge baskets full of red and green cabbage, carrots, &c., that really looked as if they had been selected for the brightness of their colours. In England, a crowd is a dingy business; but on the Continent, where a very class of society has its own peculiar costume, and the spirit of coquetry is always at work to brighten and embellish, however coarsely, even a gathering of Flemish peccators or a combination of Prussian cloaks and handkerchiefs produces the effect of a rich Dutch picture by a colourist of the first order. To-day it was a perfect *Teniers*; the plump cabbage, the tempting ham, coarse lasses, tipsy boys, and old women in all the tracery and minute network of wrinkles."

MARKET AT OFFENBERG.

"Here we are for the day, and the night too getting all that we can in the way of entertainment out of a market (the markets are a benediction to us to-day), rich in costumes, grotesque and gorgeous as eyes can desire—the women ugly, in velvet caps, so arranged as to produce the same effect as the nets worn by the *Trastevere* at Rome, but the men incomparable. Wide skirted coats of some dark colour (occasionally black velvet) lined with white or scarlet, thrown open so as to display a red or very bright green waistcoat with embroidered braces (white or black) worn outside the splendid vest; a large cocked hat gallantly thrown off from the head, or soberly flapped before, and the toilette finished a spruce nosegay in the buttonhole. The younger beauties sometimes adopt the flat, low crowned beaver, with a few flowers or a peacock's feather, or a velvet band and silver buckle. We were amused at seeing the carriages driving from the saddle,—three cornered hats, flowing skirts and all, looking like the worthy burghers of Quilnesham, or Sir Walter Raleigh in the *Critic*, degraded to the management of a day-horse.

"The road as we left Offenberg was brimful of life and Sabbath feery. Every live pouring out its swarm, all with prayer books in their hands and nosegays in their bosoms. Many of the young men were very handsome; bold, but not vulgar; but the females have no longer the finely developed shape of the Rhensish nymphs. The narrow shoulders, thick waists, and squat proportions of Switzerland already proclaim its vicinity. However, they looked clear and shining; no economy of soap either on linen or faces, and much sobriety of deportment. No straggling curl,—every hair alive with the spirit of premeditated mischief, or glance shot slyly in the incarnate thirst of coquetry; but all trim and straight-forward, with that kind of coarse preconcerted primness easily (time and season permitting) converted into heavy mirth. Much *Teniers*, but nothing of Albany."

"Skipping Switzerland, we come to Genoa. The whole is far too long for our space, but we will pick out a few bits.

"A hum and bustle (impalpable of the vicinity of a great city rather unusual in this country) tell us that we approach Genoa. It is not indeed a bustle of equipages, nor even of stage-coaches but a coming and going of carts laden with merchandise, a multitude with loose jackets into which the arms seldom enter, and hats thrown on one side of the head, over the gay coloured nightcap, treading slowly after their fine animals, or riding sideways on, the least heavily laden of the file; of peasant girls (very fine creatures sometimes), with natural flowers placed carefully in the hair and a dash of powder occasionally thrown in with them; and, nearer to the town, plying carriages with three windows at each side, full of gay girls fanning themselves violently in their charming white veils, which make even the plain look pretty; and awarthy men less smartly dressed than their brisk companions; boys playing at cards, soldiers looking on, and scolded friars with nothing symptomatic of indignation about them but the hempen girdle, joyfully blown souls, whose very looks carry conviction with them, and testify to the fidelity found at least of Boccaccio's sketches. At last comes Genoa, bursting at once upon the sight,

and most magnificently, with a gay dazzle about its white palaces and glittering basin, original and splendid. A noble amphitheatre proudly decorated; a sweeping bay full of movement; where ships from all parts of the Levant, from the Indian Isles, from the shores of Sicily and Greece, from countries whose very names have withered in them lie at anchor, sending their busy hum into the streets of the city; boats gliding between the larger vessels, villas rising upon terraces, fortresses upon the hills and life every where.

"Beggars abound here, doleful, persecuting beggars, but miserable as the seam, I never can think that want wears so woeful an aspect in a warm climate as in a cold one. The poor in Southern countries, however dirty and wretched they may appear, feel the pinch of penury less keenly than the inhabitants of the North; they draw more on nature, and less on the means (always costly to the needy) which man invents to supply the absence of its bounteous influence. Sordidness, macabre, religious festivals, some of the *coiffe*, or other enforced draggled, a little coarse stuff and a shawl, or a head cloth, are all that an Italian peasant requires."

ABNORMALLY A WAREHOUSE UNDER "THE HILL."

"Why is it that the prisons in Italy are still the noxious dungeons of stagnant barbarism, while the hospitals seem to have kept pace with the progress of humanity? I cannot enter into the details to which this question might give rise, but the facts so. The *Albergo dei Poveri*, general hospital for the sick and aged, and a house of industry for those who are able to work, as also an asylum for orphans and children deserted by their parents, is a vast establishment, in a fine and airy situation. The wards are clean and spacious; though perhaps not so well ventilated as those in a similar establishment at Naples, but this more from choice than a want of means. We were here at the dinner hour: the meal consisted of an ample portion of rice soup with vegetables; and a moderate one of bread; wine is allowed every other day, and meat on Sundays; the luxury of a table cloth is also permitted. The meal was served by women, who distributed the portions with great celerity and neatness, while a priest walked round the table, regulating and admonishing, and a boy, elevated above the rest, read along grace, to which no one appeared to pay the slightest attention. The women weave linen, coloured handkerchiefs, ribbons, and various coarse stuffs, and embroider on muslin very delicately; they seemed healthy and happy, and were very clean, some were pretty linen. The men manufacture carpets, clothing for the galley slaves, and various other articles. In cases of insubordination or other misconduct, solitary confinement, proportioned in its duration to the nature of the offence, is the punishment inflicted both on males and females; they are allowed half the profits of their industry, and may purchase fruit, wine, or any thing else they choose. The period of stay in this asylum is unrestricted. No one is compelled to remain or obliged to go; it is all a matter of free choice; such at least was the account given to us by our conductor."

From what has been said, the reader will conjecture that our fair heroine's account of the Three Days is not a mere philosophic or the most correct. She describes it not altogether as it was, but as it might have been. At each town where her party stopped, she tortured curiosity into terror, and read the guillotine in every stare. Yet it is amongst her most effective writing—graphic from sheer terror.

"Monday, July 26th, 1833.—The King has dissolved Parliament suddenly; no foreboding, so intimation. Many of the Deputies received their summonses to attend the opening of the Chambers on the 31st of August; and the notification of the dissolution at the same time. The people are stupefied; an atrocious proclamation covers the walls of Paris; the electors are deprived of the rights ensured them by the Charter; the periodical press is stopped; and the King is gone to Rambouillet—to hunt!

"Tuesday 27th.—No work doing; shops shutting up; crowds in the streets; the Palais Royal closed. C.—and A.—went to Paris returned back alarmed; they were alone in the carriage; the crowd frightened them, though all as yet so tranquil. Heaven knows how long this may continue!

"The night is calm and beautiful; we are remaining on our terrace till the neighbouring clocks strike twelve. I have no inclination to sleep, not a leaf stirs. I think there is firing in the directions of the Palais Royal; we are not certain,—and yet the ear is a sure organ when fright quickens it."

"Wednesday 28th.—The good old portress from the Rue de Miroir has come to take leave of us; she speaks of horrors that took place yesterday; the *Garde Royale* firing on the people; the dying and the dead heaped in the street. One young man, a soldier of the *Garde*, refused to fire; his comrades seized him; "Faites-moi!" he cried, falling on his knees. "Faites-moi! je mérite bien la mort, mais je ne tirerai jamais armes contre mes compatriotes, mes frères!"

"They say the barriers are closing. Sent back from the first barrier; no one allowed to pass. Crossed the corner of the Place Louis Seize; saw a troop of Dragoons guarding some carts, in which were wounded men. Still we felt no alarm; it was a sort of infatuation; I could not imagine danger at Paris, it seemed to me as if we had from safety."

"But from the moment we got upon the quays, my eyes were opened. At every eight or ten paces, groups of gloomy-looking men crowded together, arming as they could; some with long knives, others with naked swords, others with pikes to which they had fastened the first weapon that had presented itself. Even oars and pieces of wood were seized upon by those who could find nothing more effective; women aiding and encouraging, some gayly dressed up as for a jubilee, others dirty and desperate, all looking as if eager to provoke the worst. Not a shop or first floor open."

"As we advanced towards the Quai St. Michel and lower, the gloom augmented; crowds thickening, people more fierce and foul, women and sometimes men crying out, "Ils font! ils font!" "Sauvez-vous, sauvez-vous d'Anglais,"—a lantern! "And then utter solitude; streets totally deserted, houses closed up, and the sea glazing on all this desolate nakedness. Never saw the majesty of the people before in its robes of state, and hope never to see it again. As we

approached the barrier (a neglected one beyond the Jardin des Plantes), the people laughed at us. Fancied it was closed, and that they enjoyed our disappointment. It was a nervous moment, but our party behaved admirably, pale cheek, but not a word, not even a frightened or mistrustful look."

"Heaven be praised, the barrier is passed! We had not a moment to lose; the crowds were gathering from all quarters; saw a *corps de garde* burning as we passed. An awful stillness; not a carriage in movement; not a wheel rolling within sight or sound but ours. Prayed inwardly, as the open country spread itself out before us. Everywhere the most profound silence. We got out at about half-past twelve; I think the barriers must have been closed immediately after, for no one followed us, nor did we see a single traveller till we got to Melun. Inn full of terrified people, stopping to learn whether they might venture on in safety to Paris; we counselled all who applied to us for information to return from whence they came."

"Thursday.—Overtaken at Melun by a diligence—the only carriage we had seen since we left Paris. An Englishman sprang out and stopped us: his information was most alarming. Paris in a state of insurrection; cannon placed at the barriers—defended by the *Garde Royale*,—taken by the people,—retaken by the *Garde*; and when he escaped, at three in the morning, in possession of the National Guard, who, under the command of their old General, Lafayette, had hastily embodied and declared for the people. The King gone none knew where; gens d'armes massacred; he had seen their heads about on pikes; the regiments of the Lins had refused to fire; none declaring for the King but the *Garde Royale*; the guardhouses burning in all quarters. This gentleman had escaped with difficulty in a cart; he heard that the frontiers would be closed in a day or two. My heart sunk."

"If it were not for the rapidity with which we are hurried along, I think I should go wild. Dijon appears. I have frightful forebodings about Dijon. I don't know why, but I would give the world to have passed it. Stopped to change horses, and fortunately near to the entrance of the town. The people crowded round, questioning us; they were dissatisfied with our answers,—we hurried on. Streets crowded, gloomy aspects, threatening words. It was an awful moment; the quays of Paris again, but fiercer, more in movement,—a straw would have turned the balance. Perhaps our postillions knew it, for they went like the wind, cracking their whips and shouting as if they carried the news of a victory. Expressions of hatred towards the English rang in our ears.—Brigands, *meurtre*, *canaille d'Anglais*, were poured upon us. A stone was flung at Mark; it grazed his temple, but he had presence of mind not to notice it in any way: a look might have been fatal."

One further remark upon a book which has afforded us much pleasure: it has scarcely enough of sustained and human interest for a long spell of continuous reading. We feel as people feel in real life, that badinage and trifles however piquant, however gay, at last inspire something akin to the *tourjours perdrix* of the Frenchman. Part of this may arise from the author's dealing little with manners or society; part is inseparable from that character which forms the charm of her writing. With none of the tricks of professional writers, she wants some of their artist-like skill in grouping for effect, and the habit of looking learnedly at their subjects. Mrs. Trollope, for instance, sees all that it is in a scene; perhaps some things that ought to be there; she puts in, and leaves out, and dresses up. The writer of *Sight Reminders* catches paints every thing as she sees it, but she only sees what is striking.—*Spectator*, August 16.

HORRIBLE MURDER.

A murder has been committed during the past week, under very terrible circumstances. Nicholas Steinberg, a German, who lived in Southampton-street, Pentonville, and carried on there the business of a whip-maker, (for which some years ago he received a patent for inventing a whip of peculiar construction, and was generally considered to be a man of very inventive faculty,) murdered, on Monday night, his four young children, their mother, and himself. He went to Germany, it appears, some months ago, on a point connected with a law-suit (which he lost); and to visit a sister, whom he found anything but kind. On Saturday night last he returned, and would seem to have had his distress completed by the circumstance of the young man, Brockhart Brunish, in whose care he had left his business, having entirely neglected it in his absence, and been guilty of great extravagance. Angry words passed between them, and the young man was instantly discharged. His distress must have increased on the Sunday morning, as appears from evidence at the inquest. On that day two foreigners called at a coffee-house in Carey-street, in a state of great excitement, to inquire for Steinberg, Southampton-street, Pentonville. One of them, Franz Langer, came forward at the inquest, and swore, among other things, to this effect:—"I arrived in London on Saturday morning, with Mr. Steinberg and his family. I was shortly after my arrival, advised to find out Steinberg, and get a parcel of goods which was in his possession, belonging to me, as last as I could, as Mr. Steinberg was a swindler. I got the property, and I left the place, having received no invitation from Steinberg."—It is clear that this circumstance must have added to Steinberg's excitement. On the Monday morning he would seem to have taken his determination. On the knife with which the murders were committed being produced at the inquest, Mr. Virender, a cutter, residing in St. Paul's churchyard, said,—"The knife was produced by a man on Monday last, between the hours of eleven and two o'clock. I have seen the body of the deceased Mr. Steinberg, but I cannot recognize him as the person who brought the knife. His description answers that of a man who purchased it. It is a common shop knife for cutting bacon, &c. He merely pointed at the knife in the window, and said he wanted to purchase it. I did not notice that he was confused."—Franz Langer's evidence enables us to continue the narrative. He says,—"I saw Steinberg again on Monday afternoon at four o'clock, at the King of Prussia public-house, in

Lambeth-street, Whitechapel. He called again in the evening, when he (Steinberg) threw himself into all sorts of attitudes, and said he was ruined. Brunish was there, and he asked him whether he was mad? He replied that he was almost mad. During the voyage, he was thought to be almost insane. He complained of having lost a law-suit which cost him 200l. When at the King of Prussia, he pulled out some papers, and in his side pocket I perceived a long parcel, which I have no doubt was a knife. It was wrapped up in brown paper."—A curious circumstance now appears. Steinberg showed great anxiety to have a visit on the night of this day (Monday) from the young man, Brockhart Brunish. That person swore, that on Monday afternoon he "made an appointment to meet the deceased on Monday night last, at 8 o'clock, to take away his clothes, and receive some money. The deceased looked very pleased. Witness told his master he would, but he did not go according to the appointment, as he feared that the deceased would have an officer in readiness to give him in custody for neglecting his work. In the evening, about nine o'clock, witness went to Southampton-street, to leave an umbrella belonging to the deceased, but determined not to go into the house of the deceased, but to leave it with the servant next door.—[Did he leave it so?]—On passing by the house, as witness was in the kitchen, and thought there was one in the drawing-room. The deceased was very kind to his wife and children. His sister invited him to Germany, and then charged him for his board and lodging after he lost his law-suit." We now come to the evidence of his conduct after his return home on the Monday. Harriet Pearson, a young servant girl, gives some account of it:—"I have lived with the deceased family a twelvemonth. I was not accustomed to sleep in the house. The last time I saw the deceased alive was on Monday night last, at half-past eight o'clock, when the children were in bed, and the master and mistress were in the kitchen. The youngest child, Philip, who was four months old, I put in the mother's bed, in the back room on the first floor; the other children slept in the second-floor; back room—the two boys, Henry and John, in a bed, and their sister in a cot. On my return, Mr. Steinberg asked the deceased lady whom I always considered to be his wife, if she would go to bed. She replied that it was too soon. He then told the lady to give me a raspberry cake, which she did. They then paid me my wages, and told me to go home. When I was going out of the room in which they were sitting, my mistress desired me to be there at six o'clock on the next morning. My master laughed when she made me promise to attend to that order. At a quarter to six o'clock on the following morning I went to the house, and knocked and rang until nine, and, receiving no answer, I went back to my mother, and she returned with me." The witness then described the entry into the house, and from her evidence, and that of the other witnesses who were present, the following is the state of things that presented itself on their entrance. In the kitchen, Mr. Steinberg was lying on his back, with his head nearly severed from his body; the kitchen and the whole of his body were covered with blood. A large and long butcher's knife was lying by his feet, and he had nothing on his person but his shirt and drawers. In the first floor bed-room, where Steinberg slept with his youngest child and its mother, the latter, a fine-looking woman about twenty-five years of age, was lying on the floor in her night-dress, covered with blood, and her head was nearly severed from her body. She was lying on her face, as if she had struggled after she had received the wound, and gradually got out of bed, and died through loss of blood. Her infant was lying at her feet, also with its head nearly cut off. The bed and bed-clothes were completely saturated with blood. The pillow was marked with blood, as if the deceased man had grasped hold of it to reach over for the infant, when he killed it in his arms. In the second floor they found a small cot and a bed. In the latter, Henry Steinberg, a fine boy, four years and a half old, was found with his throat cut, and quite dead. A little further from the spot, Ellen, aged two years and a half, was found lying on the floor by the side of the cot, with her throat cut from ear to ear. On proceeding to an adjoining room to this, they found the brother John, a year older than Henry, lying on the floor, with his throat cut, and to all appearance he must have struggled against the attack. It seems that when he was in bed with his brother Henry, on seeing his father inflicting violence on his brother, he must have got out of bed to make his escape, (being found in his night-clothes,) and run into the apartment where he was found, which is used as a workshop. On examining the body, one of the forefingers of his left hand was cut off, and it was found about four feet from the body; had the flesh been completely cut from one of his shoulders, as if a blow had been aimed at him with the knife. This is a ghastly account, but it is not an exaggeration of one. Nothing can of course explain the horror of it but a *furor* of madness. The exciting causes have been stated. That he was a person on whom they were likely to operate with strange effect, the evidence has already intimated; and on this point what follows is characteristic. The servant girl swore—"He was quite sober. I never saw him intoxicated. I never heard my master and mistress quarrel while we were in Germany. They seemed to live on very happy terms. My master quarrelled with his sister whilst we were in Germany. Brunish was discharged by Mr. Steinberg on Sunday last, and he was told to call for his clothes at night. My master had some business to transact at Hamburg, where I believe he had a great deal of money owing to him, but I understood he did not get any of it. He never appeared to be poor. My master was a very passionate man. When he was in a passion, I have seen him pull his children up by the hair of their heads and ears, and throw them down. Whenever he did so my mistress was in the habit of mildly remonstrating with him, saying it was not right. When my master came home last Monday evening, I heard him say he had seen Brunish drunk in Whitechapel, and he had told him to fetch away his clothes."—Other witnesses swore to his peculiarities of temper and excitement; and in the course of the inquest it appeared that the woman murdered was not his wife.—Samuel Edward Steinberg, son of the deceased, deposed "that he resides at N. 7 Light-street, Ratcliff-ave-

sent. He had not seen his father for years. He has seen the bodies and identified the bodies of his father and Ellen Lefevre, the deceased with whom he cohabited. She formerly lived as a servant in their family. The separation between his father and mother took place seven years ago, in consequence of his connection with Lefevre. Witness said that his father was very easily excited. This young man subsequently stated his impression that Steinberg was at times insane. On the evidence of this act, his character was evidently that of an honest, ingenious tradesman, very passionate, perhaps, but harmless in intention. After his visit to Germany, however, everything seems to have gone against him, and to have brought him to a hopeless point. The evidence of his attachment to the woman is important, we think. They never quarrelled, it appears; and her mildness always influenced him. Looking at the circumstances of his connection with her, and to this evidence, one cannot help drawing the most charitable conclusions possible for human nature. They will be the most just. This man's despair, his hopeless and unfriended position, the nature of his connection with the woman and her children—an uneasy sense, perhaps, of its being to some extent criminal, and of its certainly leaving them little chance of subsistence in case of his own death—all combined—may have made even his love for her and her children assume, in *Umanitas*, this horribly desperate shape. The jury on the inquest, however, after some deliberation, returned a verdict—"That Nicholas Steinberg did wilfully (or artfully) murder Ellen Lefevre and the four children, and that he, Nicholas Steinberg, was *felo de se*." This is a silly verdict; but perhaps it was returned as some little food for the excitement that prevailed, and it can harm nobody. The son of the deceased Steinberg, however, was much excited on hearing it, and expressed great dissatisfaction. The house where the inquest was held, and the premises of the deceased, were surrounded by thousands of persons. The bodies of the woman and children have since been removed, according to the verdict; and on Thursday night, Nicholas Steinberg was thrown into the poor-ground in Ray-street, Clerkenwell. The indignation of the poor, palace was so great, that it was anticipated the crowd would attack the body of the deceased. A plan was therefore adopted, which diverted them for a time. The crowd was immense. The throng, however, was seen running with speed towards the poor-ground, and the bodies of the deceased were taken out of the shell and pitched headlong into it; and the hollow sound of the body when it went to the bottom was shocking, and excited a feeling of horror, but not a soul seemed to sympathize for him. When in the grave the men with the links shook over the body, and made contemptuous remarks with the greatest levity. The windows looking into the churchyard were crowded by persons, who cried out, "Why don't you burn him?" "Hang him up on a sign-post." "The wretch, the brute, &c. &c. The earth was thrown over him, and the crowd quitted the churchyard. The wretched man had on the same clothes as those which he was found in after he had perpetrated the crime. Several persons, however, had cut little pieces of his drawers off as curiosities. (11.)—In the *Foreign Quarterly* some time ago there was an article on Foreign Judicial Trials, in which was published the only case that ever occurred paralleled with the present in horror. It has been revived, we observe, by the newspapers. The madman in this case was a German—a man much respected for the general good temper of his conduct, who kept an academy for the education of youth, in the Grosinger-street, near the Senate House and Exchange, the most central and respectable part of the city of Hamburg. His family consisted of his wife and six or seven children, all daughters; all wife and children, were murdered by him in one night. He effected it by means of his razors. He then left his house, and attempted to drown himself. He failed in that. He attempted to destroy himself with his penknife; that failed also. He was arrested, and died on the scaffold. It was very clear, on the trial, that the murders were committed under the influence of a mad fanaticism of fear for the future prospects of his children. In one of the apartments were he murdered two sleeping infants, he left untouched, two of his pupils.

LITERATURE.

(From the *Morning Chronicle*, August 20.)
GUIDE to the HIGHLANDS and ISLANDS of SCOTLAND.

By GEORGE ANDERSON, General Secretary to the Northern Institution for the Promotion of Science and Literature; and PETER ANDERSON, Secretary to the Liverpool Society for the Education of the Poor in the Highlands. London: Murray.

This is a guide book of no ordinary description. It not only contains all the information usually looked for in books of this kind, given with more minuteness and amplitude of detail than in any of them that we have met with; but conveys this information with an elegance of manner that shows its authors to be gentlemen and scholars. It contains, besides, a great body of general knowledge respecting the Highlands of Scotland, collected evidently with much labour and research, and very judiciously digested and communicated. We have a full and very interesting view of this country, in respect to its geology, its natural history, its statistics and the state of education, society, and manners among its inhabitants. These general topics are treated in several introductory sections of considerable length; after which the work conducts the tourist through every part of the Highlands, describing the different routes, attending him along every one of them, pointing out to him every object of interest, and giving the most ample information respecting every place he arrives at or passes through.

This book appears at a very reasonable time; when so many inhabitants of this immense metropolis, long in populous city pent, leave

behind them the hot and dusty streets, east from them, for a time, the cares and turmoils of life and fly, in search of health, relaxation, and enjoyment, to the "land of the mountain and the flood." With such a guide, a tour in the Highlands must needs be a pleasant one. The traveller will find every one of his wants attended to. He will be instructed as to the best routes and the best modes of travelling; he will be made aware of every object of curiosity, and those objects will be invested with all the interest derived from historical, legendary, and poetical associations. He will find his guide pleasant and intellectual in the long evening (and long morning, too, in such a weeping atmosphere) that he may have to spend in the solitude of a Highland inn; for its contents will repay the attention of every class of readers. The map of Scotland, by Arrowsmith, is excellent. It is not bound up in the volume, but is conveniently contained, along with it, in a strong and handsome case. It is very detailed; and, from a minute examination of some parts of the country with which we are intimately acquainted, we can pronounce it to be exceedingly accurate.

To "Southron" travellers, the kind of accommodation they are likely to meet with, on their first excursion into these unknown regions, is generally a matter of no small moment. We shall, therefore, present the reader with the following general description of the Highland inns:—

"INNS.—On the state of the inns, that momentous topic to the traveller, it may be safely asserted that accommodation, in this particular, is now almost universally pretty good, in many instances excellent. In the south Highlands, where they are all well frequented, the inns are commodious, and in every respect well conducted. Along the line of the public coach road from Perth to Thurso, they are generally roomy and comfortable; and though metropolitan elegance cannot be expected, and even much of low-country snugness is at times a waiting, yet the traveller will find himself necessitated to forego but few of the comforts of the *Saintmark*. On most of the other roads the inns are naturally on a lower scale. In the Great Glen, and from Fort William to Stirling, and between Dingwall and Portree, they are generally of a respectable class, and on all the parliamentary roads, and through most part of the Highlands (except it be on the north and west of Sutherlandshire, where they are at present very badly remedied), at a distance of ten to fifteen miles, there are, if not in all cases exactly falling under the term inn, at least, what are called, in Scotland, public houses; buildings consisting chiefly of two stories, slated and floored, and containing from four to eight rooms. The latter are, perhaps, in some few instances, rather scantily furnished, and may want carpets and bed curtains, but they are generally provided with both; and not unfrequently the tourist will be agreeably surprised by the unexpected savoir vivre he will meet with. Considering the recent establishment of these inns, and the want of familiarity on the part of the Highland peasantry with the more refined habits and comforts of the south, the business of innkeeping has fully kept pace with the other improvements of the country. If much refinement and elegance is not to be seen, there is at least abundance of substantial commodities; no lack of blackened mutton and poultry, with the addition of salmon, and various other excellent fish, on the sea-coasts; and indeed, scarcely a burn but affords trout. The traveller may every where calculate on the luxuries of tea and sugar, and generally loaf bread or biscuits; eggs and milk, with whisky, &c., always in abundance. The wayfarer need be under no apprehension of Highland eagles banqueting on his famished carcass, or of being subject to any pyrotechnical process in obnoxious bowls surcharged with 'peat reek.' There is no fear as to fare but the tourist's patience is sometimes not a little taxed by the tardiness of the attendance, arising from the comparatively limited intercourse in some directions. It must also be confessed that in many of the inferior inns, there is a lamentable inattention to cleanliness, at least in the staircase and passage, and about the doors. The rooms, however, are not much to be complained of, and care is almost invariably observed to have the bed-clothes and table linen, unobjectionable. Though we have experienced very little reason for the precaution, the more inexperienced traveller may not be the worse of being recommended to attend, at least in the more unfrequented roads, to have the bed-clothes aired. We may add, that the horse will be as well off as his rider; good stabling being seldom wanting. Neither need the saxon be apprehensive of finding himself at a loss to make his wants known, as it very rarely happens that individuals are not met with who understand the English language."

The following sketch of the history of the "Clan Grigor" affords striking view of the wild state of a considerable portion of our own island only two centuries ago.

"Glenfruin, near the southern extremity of Loch Lomond, was the scene of a well-known sanguinary clan-conflict (in the commencement of the seventeenth century), which entailed on the clan Grigor a long series of unexampled persecution and blood-thirsty enmity. As the public has been so much interested in the fortunes, at least of one singular individual of this name, before adverting to the particulars of the story which (giving a specious pretext to the jealousy and covetousness of powerful neighbours) brought on a legalized warfare of extermination against this unfortunate race, in connection with the circumstances may be reviewed of barbarous incidents, which had excited King James VI. to very harsh measures against them, and was, in all probability, the original cause which induced him to make the battle of Glenfruin the signal for every species of oppression and wrong. The act alluded to was of a nature so revolting as might almost appear to have justified the extending to all generations of the offenders, the most rigorous punishment; but it must be considered that the Macgregors share in the transaction was but secondary. Some young men—Macdonalds, from Glenoe, having been found trespassing on the King's deer forest, of Glenfruin, to the north of Loch Achray by the under-forester Drummond of Drummondaroch, had their ears cropped for their offence. Their kinsmen in retaliation slew Drummond, when, by his Majesty's special direction, providing venison for the occasion, the Duke of Denmark arrived in Scotland, and having

cut off his head, they repaired to the house of this sister, Mrs. Stewart, of Ardvorlich, on the side of Loch Earn. Her husband was from home; and Mrs. Stewart giving them but a cold reception, laid only bread and cheese before them. While she was out of the room, they placed Drummondaroch's bloody head upon the table, with a piece of the bread and cheese in the mouth. The ghastly sight drove her insane; and leaving her house, she long wandered in a state of mental aberration through the mountains; and, to add to the catastrophe, she was soon to become a mother. The murderers hied them from Ardvorlich to the neighbouring church of Balquhider where the Macgregors, with their chief, laying their hands on the head of Drummond, swore at the altar to shelter and defend the authors of the deed. This took place about the year 1590. Letters of fire and sword were issued against the Macgregors, and they henceforth underwent the most unrelenting treatment at the hands of their powerful neighbours, who gladly availed themselves of the countenance of government to harass them to the utmost. One of the most active of their enemies was Sir Humphrey Colquhoun, of Luss, who directed his persecution against the Macgregors of Balquhider. With him Alexander of Glenstrae, at the head of Loch Ane, was particularly anxious that a reconciliation should be effected; and for that purpose, having solicited a conference, he repaired with two hundred of his clan to a place appointed in the valley of the Loven. On their return homewards from the meeting, they were treacherously assaulted in Glenfruin, by Luss, with eight hundred of his retainers and neighbours. Macgregor had, however, been apprised of the meditated attack and his men were on their guard. They fought so obstinately as to come off victors in the contest, slaying two hundred of the name of Colquhoun, besides others of their opponents, and making many prisoners. A tragic incident, of a very pecuniary nature, ended seriously to the loss of the discomfited party, and was very probably the chief means of the battle of Glenfruin being followed by such calamitous consequences to the Macgregors. In the adjoining town of Dumbarton, the principal part of the youth of Luss were being educated at the time; curiosity had led about eighty of the young men of the neighbourhood of the scene of action. It was deemed advisable, when hostilities commenced, to confine them in a barn. They all fell into the hands of the Macgregors, who while they followed up the pursuit, set a guard over them, by whose act, or by some unfortunate mischance, the building was set on fire, and the poor children destroyed. A partial representation of all these occurrences was made to the King (James VI.), and to excite him still more effectually, a procession was got up of sixty widows whose husbands had been slain on the occasion, mounted on white palfreys, and bearing on long poles upwards of two hundred bloody shirts of the slaughtered Colquhouns. Henceforth the clan Grigor were treated little better than wild beasts. The lands were confiscated, their very name was proscribed; and being driven to such extremity, they became notorious for acts of daring reprisal, and famous as systematic levellers of black mail. Their services in Montrose's wars first induced some relaxation of the enactments against them, but till a much later period they continued in a peculiar position with the clans around them, and endured, though not with tame submission, along with the chastisement that at the time deserved, such unjust and unmerited oppression."

MANSION-HOUSE.

(From the *Morning Chronicle*, August 14.)

OWEN ALLEN and PATRICK DONOVAN were charged with having been ringleaders in one of the desperate rows which take place frequently on Sunday mornings, in the lowest Irish districts of the metropolis.

Garthy, the landlord of the Black Horse public house in Petticoat-lane, stated that the defendant and three or four other persons walked into the house at nine o'clock on Sunday morning last, and after having drunk and paid for, three pots of beer, which together with what they had "lashed" before, disguised them all, they requested to have a fourth pot of heavy upon "tick." Witness refused, as he saw the party were "fur" gone in liquor, and Allen retaliated for this unkindness, by heaving the "heavy" upon the floor. Witness suspecting that this was the regular forerunner of a row, called in a watchman, who went to work in earnest, but was checked in his impetuosity by Allen, who jumped upon a settle for the purpose of jumping more effectually upon the body of the new and unwelcome visitor; a feat that he accomplished in such a manner that the guard-dian of the night was supposed to have given up his charge altogether for the regions of eternal day. All the rest of the Irish got into the hubbub, and murder must have been committed if the metropolitan police had not joined in the endeavour to prevent mischief. Kicking, stamping, biting, throttling, breaking axes in two, murdering, and knocking lightning out of the eyes, were the ingredients of the entertainment.

The Lord Mayor: The landlord was the immediate cause of all this. He did as the publicans of London are not in the habit of doing; he poured down the throats of his customers what was calculated to intoxicate, and was only checked by the absence of cash. If they had had more money, more liquor would have been produced.

The prisoner Donovan: Please your Lordship, as God is my judge, Allen was as drunk as a lord, and did nothing in the world but tumble down neck and crop. I said nothing but don't kill the poor boy, and that was the reason they done it.

The Lord Mayor: Why, he is not quite dead yet.

Donovan: But, please your Honour he was as dead as a nit, wasn't you Owen, jewel?

Allen: In truth I was Paddy; they knocked me senseless, and then they began to murder all the rest of us. The devil a bit I stirred until I found myself in the watch-house, and then the devil a feat I could stir, for they tied me up together like a whip of straw.

A watchman of Portoken ward stated, that having heard that murder was going on in Petticoat-lane, he went down to put a stop to it; but just as he walked into the house, he was met by

an Irish kick in the face which flattened his nose, and he actually felt his eyes fly into the back of his head. He was blown off he ever got such a whack since he was born. Well, though he was a watchman, and had to look after the ward, he didn't know where he was till he got another kick; but, as that was at the back of his head, he supposed it brought him to his senses; so up he got, and he went to the door, and called the police, and he returned to put an end to the riot, but he got another Irish pelt that made him feel as though he hadn't a bit of a mouth upon him; and then all the Irish danced upon his body until it was almost upon a level with the floor [great laughter].

Donovan: I didn't dance upon him; for my hand, please your Honour, was in a sling all the time; and as for poor Owen, upon my soul he was as drunk as a piper.

A metropolitan policeman stated that the row was a regular Irish one. When he entered, friend was not distinguishable from enemy, and all was quarrels and thunder, as rounds, and "knock his brains out!" said Paddy; and broken heads and pipes. He took hold of Allen; but he had half a dozen upon him at a time. At length, with the assistance of others of the force, he succeeded in strapping his prisoner's hands and feet, but not before Mr. Allen almost kicked him naked.

Others described the scene as one of the most terrific kind.

Allen, whom the change in his situation had transformed into the most gentle of creatures, said that all he knew about it was that when the liquor got out of him, he felt pains all over him, and no money in his pocket; and that when he was drunk he dreamt that the devil was wallowing him all over with a red hot mallet.

The Lord Mayor: I am, in a certain degree, responsible for the disturbance myself, for I ought to have prevented the licence from being granted; but I will take care in future how to act on the licensing day.

The Lord Mayor: Nobody can conduct the house but an Irishman; and I'll thank any one in the world whether it was ever conducted better.

Some of the police said that the house was extremely well managed.

The Lord Mayor: Well managed it and such horrible riots in it!—Landlord: O! my Lord, consider we're all poor Irish [laughter]!—Allen was ordered to find bail. Donovan was discharged.

DOVER, Sept. 16.—The inquest on William Dix, which was twice adjourned in consequence of the witnesses being absent at the court martial held at Plymouth on the officers of His Majesty's frigate *Castor*, was this morning resumed before the Mayor. The witnesses examined were William Gibson, gunner on board the *Cameleon*; Thomas Newman, a mariner; and two boys, also belonging to the cutter; and their evidence was exactly to the same effect as that given by them before the court-martial, and which has been already published. The jury returned the following verdict:—"That the said William Dix, on the 27th day of August, being on the high seas, off the coast of the county of Kent, on board a certain vessel called the *Cameleon*, belonging to His Majesty, it so happened that the said vessel was then and there accidentally struck and sunk by His Majesty's frigate *Castor*, in consequence whereof he, the said William Dix, became immersed in the sea there, and in the waters thereof was then and there suffocated and drowned; and the jurors do say, that the said William Dix, in the manner and by the means aforesaid, came by his death; and that the said frigate *Castor* was the occasion of the death of the said William Dix, and is the property of His Majesty; and that a proper lookout was not kept either on board the said frigate *Castor*, or the said cutter *Cameleon*."—*Times*.

THE MATRIMONIAL CREED.

Whoever will be married, before all things it is necessary that he hold the conjugal faith; and the conjugal faith is this, that there were two rational beings created both equal, and yet one superior to the other, and the inferior shall bear rule over the superior, which faith, except every one do keep whole undivided, without doubt he shall be scolded at everlastingly.

The man is superior to the woman, and the woman is inferior to the man, yet both are equal and the woman shall govern the man.

The woman is commanded to obey the man, and the man ought to obey the woman.

And yet there are not two obedient, but one obedient.

For there is one dominion nominal of the husband, and another dominion real of the wife. And yet there are not two dominions but one dominion.

For like as we are compelled by the Christian verity to acknowledge, that wives must submit themselves to their husbands, and be subject to them in all things.

So are we forbidden by the conjugal faith that they should be at all influenced by the will, or pay any regard to the command.

The man was not created for the woman, but the woman for the man.

Yet the man shall be the slave of the woman and the woman the tyrant of the man.

So that in all things, as is aforesaid, the subjection of the superior to the inferior is to be believed.

He therefore that will be married, must thus think of the woman and the man.

Further more it is necessary to submissive matrimony, that he also believe rightly the infallibility of the wife.

For the right faith is that we believe and confess, that the wife is fallible and infallible.

Perfectly fallible and perfectly infallible, of one order, so as unerring mind, subsisting; fallible as touching her female sex. Who although she be fallible yet she is not two but one woman who submitted to lawful marriage, to acquire unlawful dominion; and promised religiously to obey, that she might rule in folly and injustice.

This is the conjugal faith; which except a man believe faithfully he ought never to be married.

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Party to Lord Clare.

A meeting of the principal European Gentlemen at the Presidency was held on Saturday last, in the Rooms of the Bombay Branch of the Royal Asiatic Society, for the purpose of arranging an Entertainment to Lord CLARE, on his approaching departure to England. The number of persons present was greater than has ever been the case at any meeting of similar description, not excepting that which was convened in honor of Mr. Elphinstone when he retired from the Government.

PRESENT.

George William Anderson, Esq.—IN THE CHAIR.
A. Le Messurier, Esq.
Henry Roper, Esq.
Frederick Bouchier, Esq.
Lieut. Col. Wood.
Col. Saker.
Dr. Collier.
Lieut. Col. Frederick.
The Venerable the Arch-
deacon.
Lieut. Col. Powell.
B. Doveton, Esq.
W. H. Wathen, Esq.
D. Greenhill, Esq.
James Taylor, Esq.
James Farish, Esq.
Lieut. Col. Kendall.
Major Macdonald.
Lieut. Col. Dickinson.
John Warden, Esq.
Col. Willis.
L. R. Reid, Esq.
Capt. Cogswell.
Lieut. Col. Stevenson.
Lieut. Col. Lodwick.
The Rev. Henry Jeffreys.
The Rev. D. Young.
C. Ducat, Esq.
Lieut. Col. Barr.
Capt. Sir Charles Malcolm.
A. N.
Dr. Finney.
Captain Nelson.
Major Mansfield.
P. W. LeGeyt, Esq.
J. Beckwith, Esq.
J. Phillips, Esq.
Capt. Hamilton.
Major James.
Capt. Shortt.
Lieut. Willoughby, Artillery.
J. Walker, Esq.
C. A. West, Esq.
Capt. Powell, A. D. C.
Mr. Pope.
Major Hamilton.
Dr. Anderson.
H. Willis, Esq.
Capt. Sincilar.
Capt. Syme.
Major Capen.
Capt. Swanson.
Dr. Heddle.
Major Taylor, 30th Foot.
E. E. Elliott, Esq.
Capt. Foy.
J. Skinner, Esq.
W. E. Frere, Esq.
Dr. Smyth.
Major Jameson.
J. Leckie, Esq.
Major Stalker.
Capt. Blaster.
Lieut. Graham.
Captain Stack.
Lieut. Jameson.
H. A. Woodhouse, Esq.
Captain Rowley.
J. Macdonald, Esq.
E. Farquharson, Esq. Artillery.
J. H. Pelly, Esq.
H. Fawcett, Esq.
R. T. Barra, Esq.
Dr. Lush.
Captain Burns.
Captain Oodington.
Lieut. J. D. Smythe.

And many others.

1. Proposed by the Chairman, seconded by Colonel Lodwick, and carried unanimously.—That an Entertainment be given to Lord Clare as a mark of respect, esteem and regard, prior to his departure to England.
 2. Proposed by the Chairman seconded by H. Roper, Esq. and carried.—That this entertainment consist of a Ball and Supper in the Town Hall.
 3. Proposed by the Chairman seconded by B. Doveton, Esq. and carried unanimously.—That subscriptions be opened at this Meeting, the Library, Town Major's Office and Club House to carry the second proposition into effect.
 4. Proposed by the Chairman, and carried unanimously.—That a Committee be appointed to arrange the Entertainment, consisting of the following gentlemen with an authority to add to their number:
Frederick Bouchier, Esq. J. Walker Esq.
Capt. Shortt.
John Warden, Esq.
Major Macdonald.
Henry Roper, Esq.
J. Skinner, Esq.
J. Beckwith Esq.
J. L. Phillips, Esq.
P. W. LeGeyt, Esq.
H. Fawcett, Esq.
 5. Proposed by the Chairman, seconded by Captain Shortt.—That a Deputation wait upon His Lordship to request his acceptance of the proposed entertainment, and that he will have the kindness to fix a day for it.
 6. Proposed by the Chairman, seconded by B. Doveton, Esq. and carried unanimously.—That the deputation consist of the following Gentlemen:
G. W. Anderson Esq. the Chairman.
Henry Roper, Esq.
J. Beckwith, Esq.
Col. Russell.
Capt. Cogswell.
J. Warden, Esq.
 7. Proposed by the Chairman, seconded by J. Warden, Esq. and carried unanimously.—That the Honorable Sir Herbert Compton, be requested to accept the Office of President at the Entertainment, and that the same be communicated to him by the Chairman.
 8. Proposed by Col. Lodwick, seconded by Col. Willis, and carried unanimously.—That Sir John Keane be requested to accept the office of Vice President on the occasion.
 9. Proposed by Col. Powell, seconded by Major Taylor and carried.—That the Native Gentlemen be invited as guests.
 10. Proposed by Mr. LeGeyt, seconded by Mr. Elliot and carried.—That the Committee be authorized to issue invitations to the party.
 11. Proposed by Captain Shortt, seconded by Mr. LeGeyt, and carried.—That in the event of the Committee finding it impracticable to give the entertainment in the Town Hall, that they select some more suitable spot.
 12. Proposed by Col. Willis, seconded by J. H. Pelly, Esq. and carried unanimously.—That the thanks of the Meeting be given to the Chairman for his able conduct in the chair.
- His Lordship has been pleased to accept of the entertainment which is fixed for the 26th Inst. In addition to the list which will be found at the Town Hall, the Town Major, and the Club House, Gentlemen wishing to subscribe, may send their names to Mr. Warden on the Esplanade.

EXCHANGE.

	BUY.	SELL.
Six per cent Remittable Loan.....	130 1/2	130
First 5 per cent Loan. No. 320, 1st class.....	107 1/2	107
Do. No. 321, a 1040, 2nd class.....	106 1/2	106
Do. 1041, a 1040, 3rd class.....	109 1/2	109
Second five per cent Loan.....	109 1/2	109
Third five per cent Loan.....	109 1/2	109
Bills on England.....	2	2 1/2
Bills on Calcutta 30 days.....	107	106 1/2
Bills on Madras 30 days.....	107 1/2	107
Canton Bills.....	210 1/2	210
Spanish dollars per 100.....	22 1/2	22
Sovereign each.....	11	10 1/2

HIGH WATER TABLE.

	A. M.	P. M.
Feb. 1835.		
11th Wednesday.....	9 24	9 53
12th Thursday.....	10 18	10 42
13th Friday.....	11 5	11 23

To Correspondents.

- "JURIST" in our next.
"CRITIC" sketches of the Bombay Bar we shall be glad to see, and shall give them insertion if they appear to us to be impartially drawn.
"CARICAT" has been received and shall appear in our next.
"OBSERVER" we shall not ice in our next.

THE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, 11th FEBRUARY, 1835.

THE arrivals since our last are, H. M. S. Andromache H. D. Chads Capt. from Coomoo the 27th Jan. and the "Afric-

canus" from the Isle of France 8th Dec. Our Shipping list will shew the date of their arrival. The former passed the Buckinghamshire off Tellicherry, and she therefore may be expected every hour.

We admit the right of our Correspondent "Miles" to tax us with neglect in not hitherto noticing the proceedings of the Court Martial which is now sitting in Bombay, but we deferred taking up the subject solely from the hope of being able to learn all the particulars and laying them before the Public, that a fair and just opinion might, at once, be formed. The giving those matters by piece-meal is apt to create prejudices on the one side or the other, which, had all the proceedings been at the same moment before the eye, there would, most likely, be little grounds for. In that point of view, therefore, we may be excused for the omission. It is our intention, if we can, by any means, get hold of the proceedings, or an outline of them, to lay their substance before our readers. "Miles" is right in saying that another Court Martial is expected to sit in the course of a short time. We shall thus soon equal Madras. Miles, in asking if the charges brought before the present Court Martial are of a very serious nature, asks a question which we are not well able to answer. We suppose however they may be so, as some half a lack of Rupees of expence (which we are informed will be the cost of the present Court Martial) would not be gone to without a corresponding advantage to the service. We shall however, have opportunity of judging, when we are put in possession of the proceedings.

We see it stated in the proceedings at the East India House on the 24th September which appear in this day's Paper, that it was intended to send, in February next, the Malta mail to Alexandria, and that the first Steamer by the Bombay Government would also be dispatched from Bombay in February, for the purpose of carrying the mail to Suez. Now there seems to be very bad management in all this. The "Hugh Lindsay" will be back here about the time the mails will have arrived at Suez from Alexandria, and the dispatches she brought from hence will likely have to lie at Alexandria until the arrival there of the Steamer from Malta. If the authorities had but taken the trouble of comparing notes, they could easily have so managed it that the Vessels would each arrive at her destination at the proper time to receive the mails from the other, whereas, as it now is, no earthly purpose will be answered by the despatch of those Vessels. Indeed the authorities at home must have been in utter ignorance of the arrangements here, else they never would have thought of starting a Steamer in February. It is playing the game of last year over again. But could no plan be hit on of sending a dispatch to the "Hugh Lindsay" a some coal station on her way coming back, to direct her to return to Suez for the purpose of bringing the London mail? She may now be supposed to have arrived and delivered her mails, and a calculation might be made as to the place she might probably be met with on her return. The little steamer now in the harbour might, in this way, be made useful.

We have to thank our Coemporary of the Madras Gazette for pointing out to us our error in the remarks we made about the Courts Martial which took place at Madras. Our motive in alluding to those Courts Martial was, as must be seen at a glance, to shew the number which had been held, and not the offences with which the parties were charged. As regards Major Watkins we knew nothing of the circumstances of his case beyond what appeared in the Madras Times and Courier of that period, so, in our description of the offences, we adopted their language. We are therefore sure we shall be acquitted of any intention to prejudice Major Watkins or his case. Indeed, from a perusal of the explanations given by both those Papers on the subject of the charges against Major Watkins, we are glad to be afforded an opportunity of stating to the public that we were in error as to the nature of the charges on which Major Watkins had been brought forward. As to the charge on which Major Haleman was tried, the Madras Courier of the 22nd Dec. states expressly that officer was accused of "scandalous and infamous behaviour such as is unbecoming the character of an Officer and Gentleman in having, at Sea, on board the Ship Ganges, on the 19th of February 1834, when in command of a detachment of the 15th Regt. N. I. entered into a disgraceful altercation of a personal nature with Captain John Martin Ardrie Commander of the said Ship, giving and receiving blows, thereby setting a bad example to the men and Officers of the said detachment, and occasioning himself to be PLACED IN ARREST BY A JUNIOR OFFICER.—Of the doings of our Mull friends we know nothing more than they choose to tell us, and can scarcely be liable to the imputation of wilful perversion which our brother has so very liberally, and in such bad taste fixed upon us. Our error, if we had made one, might have been pointed out and corrected without departing from the rule which common courtesy would prescribe.

By the Madras Papers received yesterday, we learn of the arrival there of the

Baretto Junior from London, bringing Papers up to 2nd October.

In absence of local intelligence, the London Newspapers seem to be occupied, chiefly, with the affairs of Russia, Turkey, and Egypt. The "Times," which is generally the best informed Paper on all subjects connected with our foreign relations, comments on the official note lately addressed to the Porte by the British Ambassador relative to the occupation of Wallachia and Moldavia by the Russians, and approves of the interference of great Britain in endeavouring to rescue Turkey from her state of dependence on her dangerous neighbour. Much speculation is indulged in as to the motive Russia had in declining to lend assistance to the Porte when the latter declared her intention of chastising her rebellious Vassal. The prevailing opinion, however, seems to be, that the Autocrat was playing a cautious yet daring game, and that his only reason for giving the go-by to the present application was, his inability, at the present moment, to meet the chances of war. He knows it is a bold adventure which he is about to embark in, and he therefore, wisely, calculates on all the chances. His preparations are not yet matured, so he wheedles his unsuspecting victim, until he is in condition to destroy him. In the mean time, however, *Mehemet Ali* is allowed a respite, and we have no doubt he will make the best use of it;—whether to curry favor, or carry his conquests further, we leave his past career to tell.

The rumour about *Don Pedro's* death is confirmed. Matters seem to afford a hope of peace and prosperity being restored, upon a proper basis, to that distracted country. There is nothing said about a Regency, but it, of course, must be formed in the spirit of the new constitution. Palmella has been charged with the formation of a new ministry, and in him the Portuguese have a security that their dearest rights will be respected. Don Miguel is wandering hither and thither, but finds sympathy no where—a sort of outcast from society, and from himself,—despised by the many, and rejected by all: another prodigal son, but, for whom, there is no fatted calf. Even the Church, which is said to receive the greatest sinners provided there are symptoms of penitence, has shut its doors against this pink of despotism, as if his offences were in number too many, and in die too deep, for its intercession. His Holiness the Pope has refused the Don an interview, and this we suppose, lest of contamination. If Don Miguel were now King of Portugal, would the old gentleman deny him the favor of an audience?

O'Connell is still waging war with the whigs. On the best terms possible with them in "town," he denounces them in Ireland as a set of the most designing knaves under the sun,—full of profession while out of office, and fond of place and patronage when in. But Ireland seems the field where his fulminations take effect—and not a dwelling, from the castle on the rich domain down to the cabin by the hedge side, but rings with what he is to do for Ireland, and the very stones of the wall, and the beams of the Timbers give echo to the same. No good can result from this course of proceeding. It distracts the minds of those who would, if allowed, jog on peaceably, and prudently, and makes them fancy they are miserable, when it is their fancy alone that makes them so. The peasantry of Ireland, as those of any other place, would much prefer, at any time, a good pot of beer to a political harangue, and would be under much more obligation to O'Connell if he would use his efforts, in the legitimate way, to ameliorate their condition, than hold up the picture of misery eternally before their eyes. The frequent repetition of any tale, however untrue and ridiculous in itself, does, in nine cases out of ten, produce a belief in its reality. And so with O'Connell and the Irish. We had hoped however, from the exertions the Ministry have made to meet all the demands from both sides of the water, that O'Connell would have seen the propriety of giving up his mountebank peregrinations, as he is too sensible a man not to know that all the reflecting portion of the public will be apt to ascribe a motive to him of not the most creditable character. Surely it is not to the rabble of a country a patriot looks for applause for deeds of service done. What did *Lycurgus* do?

Cobbett is also trying his fortunes in the Green Isle, and making the people there pay by the pound for his oratory. He, also, thinks Ireland a fat field, and reckons on their gullibility. The O'Connell harvest has often been a rich one, and it seems to have excited the old fox's cupidity. We do not know whether there is any proce-

dent in ancient history for itinerary politicians doling out their scraps of crude lore and trite sayings for the benefit of the multitude at a stipulated fee, but this we know that it is a species of political errantry which does not appear very dignified, more especially in members of the national council, in whom is supposed to be reflected the independent character of the country.

Brougham seems to be getting into very bad odour, and he has, of late, been making a sort of experimental cruise throughout Scotland and the north of England for the purpose of picking up some of the broken pieces of his popularity. To a certain extent he has succeeded, but he has had the misfortune to raise an enemy against himself in the Hydra headed "Times,"—an enemy which it will require all his skill to parry;—unbounded in its influence in supporting, it is correspondingly powerful in detracting,—and he who comes under the lash of its censure, requires more than ordinary stamina to enable him to survive the castigation. Dirty and foul mouthed as it can, and often has shewn itself to be, what we have heretofore known of its scurrility is tender mercy in comparison with what poor Brougham has caught. We recollect the time when it held up Brougham as a paragon of all that was learned in law, and lucid in eloquence,—a compound of all the talents and virtues which adorn and dignify human nature,—a being at once wonderful, and to be gazed at. But the wind blows from another quarter now, and he is attacked by the "Times" with all the virulence which only a quondam friend is capable of shewing. Brougham's conduct, in relation to the late changes in the Ministry, seems to be looked on, by all the London Press, with an eye of great suspicion, and the speeches which were made at the Edinburgh dinner have left it in as great a mystery as it was before. The London papers complain that no explanation was given on the subject at that dinner, and conclude, from the silence of Lord Grey, and Lord Brougham, that there were good grounds for the suspicion,—both parties appearing to think it prudent to steer clear of the subject. The storm is gathering thick and fast, and it will require all Brougham's dexterity to weather the approaching session. The "Times" is reputed as a worshipper of the rising sun, and Lord Melbourne, of whom it cast a very light account in days by-gone, is now that he is prime minister, cherished as another Benjamin, and "loved and lauded according to the lateness of his appearance." We suppose, if Cobbett were to be at the helm to-morrow, (a situation which he expects, by the way, to be in, some of these days, and for which he considers himself better calculated than any other man in the British dominions) the "Times" would find virtues in him which would make all the premiers of days gone by sink into utter insignificance, notwithstanding it has held him up, for the last dozen years, as the veriest political quack under the canopy of heaven. The prorogation of parliament which we noticed sometime ago, extends to the 23d. Nov.

Nothing certain seemed to be known on the 2d. Oct., as to the successor to Lord William Bentinck. Report had it that Charles Grant was the favored candidate, but, as the same report seems to have been current about the beginning of September, we conclude that ministers had not, at the latter date, really determined on the individual to be appointed. Of all we have heard named, Charles Grant is the most fit. The others talked of are mere favorites of ministers, who have as much knowledge of India, and its affairs, as has the king of the Canibal Islands. If an intimate acquaintance with the affairs of India, added to habits of business, practical knowledge of legislation, and a sound and discriminating judgement entitle a man to so great a mark of his sovereign's confidence as to be appointed Governor General of this vast Empire, then must the preference be given to Charles Grant over every other man at the present moment in any way connected with the whig ministry.

In to-day's Paper we give an account of a Meeting held at the India House on 24th Sept. From it it will be seen that the claims of the maritime officers were again discussed and again postponed. The question of making Bombay a free port was also discussed, and on motion it was ordered that "an account of the annual average duties of customs, and tonnage duties received at Bombay, together with the drawbacks: specifying the particular articles as far as possible" be rendered. Some discussion also took place on the subject of the King's Establishment at Canton,—the subject of

(Continued after the Poetry)

POETRY.

IRELAND AND LORD GREY.
BY AN IRISHMAN.

WITTEN JULY, 1834.
Alas, fated country,—of friends and of foes
Alas, doom'd the bane and the victim to be;
Even Grey's long, illustrious life, at its close
Is cross'd by the shadow thy destiny throws.
For his last act was binding a fetter on thee.

Oh mournful result of long ages of Wrong,
That he, even he, ever glorious before,
Should be turn'd from his bright course, thy breakers
Among,
For true star he had steer'd by so long,
And leave thus a wreck of high fame on the shore!

Yet, no, mighty spirit—though deep the heart mourns
At this one passing shade: o'er life full of light,
Even this fades, forgotten, when Memory turns
To the long track of patriot glory which burns.
Half a century through, making grandly his flight.

Nor shall Europe when starting, with England for guide,
In the march of Reform, hath foremost led on,
Ever forget, when a new race shall rise, in its pride,
On the ruins of Wrong, that her thrall was untied:
By the noblest and best of the race who are gone;—

By one who will stand, in Posterity's sight,
When the mists of the moment have fled, as a dream,
Like some castle of chivalry, thronged on a height,
Where the day, going off, leaves the last of its light,
Where the morn, coming on, brings its earliest beam.

LES HOMMES AUTOMATES.

"We are persuaded that this our artificial man
Will not only walk and speak, and perform most of the
outward functions of animal life, but (being wound up
once a week) will perhaps reason as well as most of
your country parsons."—*Memoirs of Martinus Scriblerus*,
chap. 12.

(From the Times, Aug. 30.)

It being an object now to meet
With persons that don't want to eat,
But men to fill those Irish rectories
Which soon will have but scant refectories,
It has been suggested,—lest that Church
Should, all at once, be left in the lurch,
For want of reverend men enduring
With this gift of never ending food,—
To try, by way of experiment, whether
There couldn't be made, of wood and leather,*
(Howe'er the notion may sound chimerical,)
Jointed figures, not lay, but clerical,
Which, wound up carefully once a week,
Might just like parsons look and speak,
Nay even, if requisite, reason too.
As well as most Irish parsons do.

Th' experiment having succeeded quite,
(Whereat those Lords must much delight,
Who've shown, by stopping the Church's fool,
They think 'tis not for her spiritual good,
To be serv'd by persons of flesh and blood),
The Patentees of this new invention
Beg leave respectfully to mention,
They now are enabled to produce
A large supply for present use,
Of these reverend pieces of machinery,
Ready for vicarage, rectory, deanery,
Or any such like post of skill.
That wood and leather are fit to fill.
In parts, not much by Protestants haunted;
A figure to look at's all that's wanted,
A clock in black, to eat and sleep,
Which (now that the eating's o'er) comes cheap.

N. B.—In places, much given to arson,
We can't recommend a wooden parson;
But if the church any such appoints,
They'd better, at least, have iron joints.

P. S.—Should the Lords, by way of a treat,
Permit the clergy again to eat,
And the Church, of course, no longer need
Imitation parsons that never fed,
The materials of ours, broke up, will sell
For secular purposes just as well.
Our Brevettors, turn'd to bloodless stout;
May, 'stead of beating the Papists out,
Be knocking the brains of Papists out;
While our smooth O'Sullivan, by all means,
Should transmigrate into turning machines.

* The materials, of which those Nuremberg savans
mentioned by Scriblerus contrived their artificial man,
+ The wooden models used by painters are, it is
well known, called "lay figures."

Continued from third Page.

steam navigation to India, and the recent
proceedings at Coorg.

The Chairman, in answer to a question
by Sir Charles Forbes about the Steam
communication with India, said that it was
intended, in February next, to send the
Malta Mail to Alexandria.

We observe that Sir C. Peyps has been
appointed Master of the Rolls in the place
of Sir John Leach, who died at Edinburgh
in September last, and it is reported that
Mr. Bickerstith succeeds Sir C. Peyps in
the office of Solicitor General.

Sir John Nichol had resigned the office
of Judge of the prerogative Court, and
Sir Herbert Jenner was to succeed him.
Among the law changes in Scotland we
see it stated that Mr. Cockburn, the Soli-
citor general is to succeed Lord Cringle-
tie on the bench, the latter being com-
pelled to resign on account of ill health. Mr.
John Cunningham, and Mr. Andrew
Skene are talked of as the candidates for
Mr. Cockburn's office.

CALCUTTA.

We mentioned on Saturday, that the natives had
called a Meeting at the Hindoo College on Friday next,
to vote an Address to Lord William Bentinck. We
quote the following remarks on this subject from the
leader in yesterday's Reformer:—

"When we take into consideration the numerous bless-
ings which have been done to the people of India
by Lord William Bentinck, we find it no easy task to
offer any enumeration of them that might be adequate
for the purpose of forming a just and proper estimati-
on of the merits of our Governor-General. His Lord-
ship's good acts appear before us as a resplendent ga-

laxy in which we cannot distinguish every luminous
point, yet we are dazzled with the general glory and
splendour of the spectacle. We hope therefore to be
excused if, in bringing to the notice of our country-
men the causes for which they ought to be grateful to
their Governor-General, we omit many instances of
His Lordship's public acts which have tended to im-
prove our moral and political condition. How many
sources of improvement only of the mind but of the
pecuniary condition of our countrymen have not been
opened by His Lordship! The Sudder Amencships,
the native collectorates, and various other sources of
honest and respectable livelihood have been made avai-
lable to them by His Lordship. The invidious
distinctions which had for years debased our country-
men in the eyes of other nations and made them a
bye word to every stranger, have been happily set
aside by His Lordship. Natives of every class have
been received by His Lordship, without any odious
distinction at the Government House with that urbanity
for which this nobleman is so distinguished. The
ignominious practice of corporal punishment has
been abolished. Circulars have been issued to all the
heads of public offices desiring them to treat Natives
with politeness. The jury system—that palladium of
national right has been extended to the interior of the
country, and impartial justice brought within the reach
of the poor as well as the rich. The liberty of the
Press—the glorious and never-failing source, of just
ice and public happiness, is in our hands establi-
shed under His Lordship's distinguished administration.
In short His Lordship has used every exertion to im-
prove the moral and political condition of the Natives.

We entirely concur in the opinion that Lord William
Bentinck has the highest claims to the respect and
gratitude of the people of India. No Ruler has ever
done more by his measure, by precept and by exam-
ple to elevate their condition, moral, political, and
social; and it is gratifying to learn that, valuing their
religious difference of opinion for such an occasion,
the most respectable natives of all sects are about to
unite in the expression of their sentiments on the be-
nefits they have derived from His Lordship's adminis-
tration. As the abolition of Sutee is a question on
which of course the natives are divided, all allusion to
that measure will be omitted in their discussion and
their address.

It is not on the native community alone, however,
that Lord William Bentinck's administration has con-
ferred benefits, and we are glad, therefore, to learn,
by a notification which appears in our first page to-
day, that a meeting of the merchants and others is
invited to assemble at the Exchange Rooms at 10
o'clock in the forenoon of Friday next, for the pur-
pose of voting an address to Lord William Bentinck,
expressive of their sense of his Lordship's public and
private virtues. It is our belief that a general re-
view of the merits of his Lordship's administration,
will fully warrant the conclusion that no Governor of
India ever conferred more lasting benefits on the com-
munity in general than Lord William Bentinck. We
know of only one measure of importance, indeed, in
which we think his Lordship failed to sustain his high
reputation—women that of carrying into effect the
ban of suttee regulation. In that case his Lordship be-
came the instrument of injustice and of a most decided
violation of a peculiar engagement of the state with its
military servants. Had his Lordship firmly resisted
that measure, we believe he would have been the
most popular Ruler India ever saw with all classes.
As it is, however, the merits of a Ruler are to be
tried by the greatest happiness principle, we repeat
that no Governor-General has ever done more to pro-
mote it.

SCHISM AMONGST THE ROMAN CATHOLICS.

Since our last, the Papers of the Presidency have
furnished us with the particulars of another move in
the schism amongst the Roman Catholics. A general
meeting of the body was held in the Boi-
takhana Church, on the evening of the 14th instant,
at which several Resolutions were adopted, with ap-
parently entire unanimity. At least there appears to
have been only one speaker in the opposition; and his
eloquence seems to have drawn no votes to his support.
We even to have been accompanied with a vote of
his own. The Resolutions were of the following na-
ture: That the Meeting view with indignation the
document from the Bishop of Melapore, and acknow-
ledge the spiritual authority of the Pope, and the
allegiance of Catholics to the King of England here:
That the Meeting will support the Vicar Apostolic in
his authority, uphold him against the disavowal of the
Portuguese Priests, and express their willingness to
join him in any thing regarding the Church, or in
any application to Government: That the Rev. Anto-
nio de St. Maria be exempted from having any thing
to do with the schismatic document which emanated
from the Augustinian, and which is said to have
come from the Bishop of Melapore: That the Peti-
tion prepared to be presented to the Governor-
General in Council to support Dr. St. Leger's autho-
rity be attested by all present—which it was by 250 or
300 signatures: That the gratitude of the Roman Catho-
lic Community is due to the Reverend Dr. St. Leger
for the useful and instructive assistance he has afforded
with the judgment of his clergy since his arrival in
the country. That certain Gentlemen, whose names
we need not give, be elected a Deputation to forward
the petition to the Governor-General: And that the
thanks of the Meeting be given to the Rev. Fr. Antonio
de St. Maria for the use of the Church, and to the
Chairman.

These resolutions were supported by a great
quantity of confused specification, in which the Augus-
tinian Priests met with little favour, and Dr. St. Le-
ger and his clergy with a great deal. The former were
freely charged with leaving their flocks in gross igno-
rance, illuminating them only with the fire works of
the Novenas, and devoting all their attention to the
accumulation of money. Of the truth of the first part
of the charge there can be little doubt. We fear they
were not overburdened with knowledge themselves;
and their power of communicating what they really
knew was very small. The poor of their people under-
stand little but Bengalee; and the richer make use
of English, with small exception, only in the corrupt
Portuguese of southern India. Whether it arose from
clerical incapacity or negligence, however, most cer-
tain it is, that the Roman Catholics generally have
been kept in a state of the most deplorable ignorance
and superstition. For ourselves, we do not conceive any
form of administration of Roman Catholicism much
calculated to enlarge and free the mind, or entirely
compatible with a full development of Christian
character: but when evils exist in degree, we may be
thankful to have the lowest; and when reformation
is to be accomplished by successive steps, it is plea-
sant that even one is taken. Of the personal character
of Dr. St. Leger and his clergy, we hear on all sides,
both in public and private, the most favourable report.
He has begun his Indian career by disencumbering
his fellow religionists of a great mass of burdensome
fasts and festivals. We have been told that in Calcut-
ta, although not in Dum Dum, he has exchanged the
Latin ritual of his Church for an English translation.
And we have heard of discourses delivered to his peo-
ple abounding in wholesome doctrine, although dashed
here and there perhaps with a taste of genuine poetry.
So far a change for good has taken place; and we
think it matter of congratulation.

After all, we must not give up the poor old priests
to unmitigated censure. We remember one of them,
formerly incumbent of the Chapel in Serampore, who

to us always seemed a well-meaning, kind-hearted sort
of man. He made an effort to qualify himself for
greater usefulness by the acquisition of English; and,
heretics as we are of the deepest dye, he frequently at-
tempted our religious services both in the Danish
Church and the Mission Chapel, in order to familiarize
himself with our language and mode of address. We
heard him also, make one or two creditable attempts
to preach English sermons; but they did not appear to
take. O hers of his fraternity whom we have known,
were of a much inferior stamp; and we do not wonder
that as a body they are so readily abandoned by their
lay community.

Yet we cannot comprehend what the Governor Ge-
neral has to do with this business, or what was the
matter of the Petition addressed to His Lordship.
Surely it is not desired to draw down Government
wrath upon the poor priests, for their blundering con-
fusion of ideas about their allegiance. Such vagaries
are become very harmless in our days. In times and
with persons not far gone from even Indian recollec-
tion, the Roman Catholics might have soon found
themselves on such a reference as they have now made,
in much the same case as the horse when he had sought
the help of man against the stag. If the gist of the
quarrel is now to lie in the appropriation of the public
funds and charities of the Roman Catholic Churches
to the old or the new party, let the whole be re-
ferred either to the Committee of Levy, if we consent con-
sider their scope, or to the Pope, if it belong to him.
But what the Governor-General can say to the
question, we cannot divine.—*Friend of India.*

INDIAN FRAGMENTS.

We propose under this head, to give occasionally
such brief notices regarding the state of society among
the natives, as may appear to possess sufficient interest,
as well as facts connected with the present transactions in
this country, which we may be able to glean in the
course of our reading.

To illustrate the great veneration in which bram-
huns are held, we may mention the following anec-
dote, of the truth of which we entertain no doubt.
The real names of the parties for obvious reasons, we
will in obscurity.—In the village of Govindpore, some
little time ago, there was residing a Native soodra
family, of great wealth, but of low caste. Some
fifty years before, the ancestor of the family had the
foundation of its greatness by a course of constant econ-
omy and industry, engaged in trade, and purchased
estates; and as the next generations were not
spendthrifts, the family property gradually swelled to
a very large amount. The same spirit of economy cha-
racterized the present head of the family, who though
he feels bramhuns, and lays out money in poojas and
shradhas, as is supposed to become his station, still
keeps a keen eye on every good bargain. Three or four
years ago, a bramhun who was possessed of some little
landed property, became embarrassed in his circum-
stances and mortgaged his land to the wealthy soodra above
mentioned. In this land was included a considerable
portion of brambhutra or rent free land, which is by the
Natives always deemed so much more valuable than
land paying revenue, of which they are liable to be de-
prived on the smallest delay in discharging the reve-
nue, from whatever cause it may occur. After the ex-
piration of the mortgage our rich soodra entered on
possession of the property which he considered a good
bargain that though the bramhun subsequently raised
funds enough to redeem his property, the mortgage
constantly refused to give it up. The bramhun used
every possible entreaty, but in vain.

Several miles from Govindpore, there lived Ram-
koomar, a bramhun pundit, of the highest rank, learn-
ing, and consideration; a number of one of the very
few bramhunical families of distinction who pride them-
selves upon the strictest adherence to the rules of the
shastras, and whom no consideration would induce to
receive a gift from, or to ask a favour of a soodra.
Ramkoomar was possessed of some little property; but
his chief support arose from the voluntary offerings
of the wealthy bramhun families in his neighbourhood.
To him, the bramhun, whose property had been lost
recently, and after having explained circumstances, said,
You alone can save me from destruction; you
must lay your commands on the soodra to allow me to
redeem my lands, or I shall be reduced to beggary.
Ramkoomar replied, how is that possible? Neither
have I, nor has any of my ancestors from time immem-
orial, ever received a gift of a soodra, or visited the
house of one; how can I go to this man's residence
it is utterly impossible. The poor bramhun however
continued to importune him, and at length he con-
sented to go and set out on foot in company with the
petitioner and several of his own students. It was
soon noticed about the Ramkoomar, the Bramhacharyes,
was actually on his way to the house of the great soodra;
and the rumour having reached the family, its
chief members hastened down to the outer gate prostra-
ted themselves before the pundit, and conducted him
up to the great hall of assembly. The
story goes, that the eldest brother, on seeing the
suppressed bramhun in the train, said aside to his
own people. It is all up with the estate now! The
heads of the family having seated the pundit, stood
around him with their hands reverently joined to-
gether, and enquired his commands. He said you have
dispossessed this poor bramhun. The elder brother ex-
plained the circumstance of the mortgage, and proved
that the transaction was fair and legal. The bramhun
pundit without noting the facts, simply exclaimed,
I command you to restore it to him. And such was
the habitual veneration for the character of the pundit
entertained by that wealthy family, whose threshold
had never before designed to cross, that the elder
brother said in reply, It shall be done immediately;
and he gave orders to his servants accordingly. The
pundit then rose to depart, and was conducted with
the utmost reverence by the whole family to the outer
gate, where they received his benediction.—*Idol.*

We are happy to inform our readers, that His Excel-
lency the Governor-General has appointed F. H. Mox-
ley, Esq. to receive the Committee of in-
habitants with the address unanimously voted at the
Town-Hall to His Lordship, praying him to abrogate the
disgraceful Press law of Sir John Adam. It is fitting
that on such an occasion fellow subjects face to face
meet his loyal and patriotic fellow subjects face to face
and it is truly honorable to Lord William Bentinck's
good sense and right feeling that he determines to do
so, notwithstanding the ample excuse which he might
have found and which we know the Committee were
most ready to admit, on the score of His Lordship's
health. We rejoice to infer from the purpose of re-
ceiving the address in person, that the Governor-
General is recovering from an indisposition which at
one time wore an untoward aspect.

MEMORTT.

THE FORBES AND THE STEAM FUND.

I never can express all the joy and delight
That thrills through my heart, as I sit down to
write.

To tell you, dear Tom, that this letter will fly
By our "Steamer" which sails, as I hear, in July
In two months, only think, in two months! it

True,
This letter will then be in Cheltenham with you.
But hold, ere my careless pen travels so fast,
I must tell you old S— has vanished at last,

Which makes you a Major, & so much doubt,
As this brings you in if you'll come out.

(But) the "Forbes" is the name of our Steamer,
she sailed.
Once before, I must own, but the enterprise fail'd
By an accident merely, and no one in fault,
Her Engines made Steam, & her Boilers made Salt,
Which caused in her copper a terrible crack,
And her steer gave way to the tug of a lack!
And ill-natured people, who shut up their job
Without giving it a mite, all pronounced it a job!
And now at the Vessel and Engineers' scoff,
For she could not "blow in," as they did not "blow
off."

But n'importe,—we have done with all those who
complain,
And (success to the cause!) she will soon start
again.

New boiler'd—new fuel'd—well-trimmed, light and
fast.

She never can fail to reach Suez at last,
Even now I can fancy her steaming away,
Full 10 knots an hour into Socotra's Bay;
But O my dear Tom, you can never, no you,
Imagine or guess what the Steam is to do,
(That is, when we get it)—nor could I until
I saw a long letter that came from "the Hill,"
Though most people know it was pen'd by Lord
Fudge.

Some thought it a hoax, but I'll leave you to judge.
(Too labour'd and heavy to send the while mass,
But I think I can touch on "the head" as I pass.)
It commences:

"Dear Sir,—I feel great satisfaction,
To find you all come with such force into action
In support of a cause—now, the nearest my mind,
To benefit Britain, Bengal, and mankind,
And here I confess, (Tom he's famed for plain
dealing.)

"I warmly partake in the general feeling
On Steam Navigation, the result will be,
For I see far beyond what all others can see,
The spread of all knowledge both human, divine,
To make science, and arts, and humanity shine
Through the whole Eastern World, North and South
of the Line.

Through Tartary, China, through India too,
To lighten the darkness of Moor and Hindoo,
There's a truth, which no doubt we have all learnt
at College.

That wisdom can never spring up without know-
ledge.

There's another great truth too, though now it may
seem.

That knowledge can never spring up without Steam,
With Steam Navigation, my friends I shall see,
Rammattun, Rammohun, Chattermull, Chattergee,
Godadhur Goopal, setting sail with the rest,
To glean all the science that utters in the west,
And returning well stored from our bright Hom-

espere.

Set free all the minds of their countrymen here,
How momentous to think, since the time that our way
Has ruled in the East, that is up to my day.

Superstition, and bigotry, darkness prevailed,
Astrology, witchcraft, and Omens were hail'd,
Instead of the light of true science, and we
Have at need any effort to set their thought free!

The Company's servants, though true it is not
Their fault, if they never have aided one jot
In improving the country—or tied down by rules
Of office, they never have patronized schools;

Arts, science, religion, or any such plan
As tends to advance the condition of Man,
But others have a d-d, (here Tom you will find
A truth that I think will astonish your weak mind)

"'Tis the Agents I mean—for the Agents alone
Have done all the good that has ever been done! : : :
But still such a horrible system prevailed,
That virtue, e'en Agency virtue—has failed,
And all former Governors too were re-
mains—

—never improving a country like this—
You remember, dear Tom, in our friend "Gil Blas"
(What a picture of life does that great hero draw!)
When the Minister humbug'd the folks of Madrid
By a pamphlet (the object so artfully hid)
Which proved by plain inference, drawn from the
same,

That nothing had ever been done till he came,
But enough of "the letter"—I strongly advise you,
Dear Tom, to come out—I will surely surprise you
To see these dark Indian "Soodras" returning,
Their minds all besmattered with Science an Learn-
ing.

Their Anglo-bred manners, their notions high flown,
Our purest vices entwined with their own:
To hear Harry Puraud, by no prejudice press'd,
D—n Brahmins, Juncease, Juggernaut & the rest;
Or Mohun no longer as a va to astrology,
Send to H—in a lump, the whole Hindoo mythology,
And then shall the men of this renovate nation,
With honor and zeal, fill each trust-worthy station,
Black Colonels, Commissioners, (O I what a sight!)
Black Captains, black Judges, and mixing with
white;

And then we may see too, these sons of the East,
At the Town Hall collected, enjoying a feast,
In honor of one of their clan, who, about
To depart for a better appointment no doubt,
Show their sense of his worth by a splendid "blow
out."

O! then how the papers and Journals shall shine;
With reports of their speeches so rich and sub-
lime.

With flattery thick orient, and fine,
But they never can equal the laud Mr. P.
Sir J—, and Sir Fred, & Sir C—, and L—
B.

In besmearing each other with butter or ghee
Adieu, my dear Tom, this is short, but remember
The Forbes will return, and re-start by September
And then, without fail, I shall write you again
And so, for the present, I lay down the pen.
Meant Observer.]

East India House.

A quarterly general Court of Proprietors of
East India Stock was held yesterday at the
Company's house in Leadenhall-street.

The minutes of the last Court having been
read—

The Chairman (Henry St. George Tucker
Esq.) said, that on the 10th of July last, an hon-
or. proprietor had given notice that he would at
the next quarterly general Court move for the
production of papers and correspondence between
the Court of Directors and the Board of Control,
relative to certain proceedings at Canton; he
was now at liberty to proceed with his motion

Mr. Weeding said, that before he adverted
the subject alluded to, he wished to know
what proceedings had taken place between the
Court of Proprietors and come on the 13th of
August, respecting the compensation to be
granted to the Company's maritime servants.

The Chairman said it was his intention to lay

* See a very modest and enlightened letter written
to the Secretary of the Madras Steam Fund, which
deserves to be read a hundred times over.

the papers connected with this subject before the Court. They should now be read.—

The clerk then read the following documents:—
1. A letter from the Court of Directors, dated August 27, containing the resolutions of the Court of proprietors of the 13th of August, with respect to the compensation to be granted to the maritime servants of the Company, and expressing their deep regret that it was not in their power to agree to the plan of compensation for which the majority of the proprietors had voted at the ballot.

2. A letter from Mr. Stewart Mackenzie to the Court of Directors, calling on them to furnish to the Board of Control an estimate of the value of the amount of annuity proposed by the Court of Directors to be granted to the Company's maritime servants, and a similar estimate with reference to the annuity proposed to be granted by the Court of Proprietors. Also, an account of the number of officers in each rank to whom annuities were to be granted—distinguishing the number of years they had been in the service and, with reference to captains, a statement of the number of voyages which they had performed.

3. A letter from the Secretary to Mr. Stewart Mackenzie, dated the 12th of September, stating that the estimate of the value of the annuities and gratuities proposed, in the first instance, to be granted to the Company's maritime servants by the Court of Directors was 204,330l. That the estimate of the value of the annuities and gratuities proposed to be granted to the Company's maritime servants by the resolution of the Court of Proprietors, which had been sanctioned by the ballot, was 524,303l. To these were added a statement of the length of service of the commanders and officers.

The Chairman said that copies of these papers should be laid on the table of the proprietors' room for their information. (Hear, hear.)

Sir C. Forbes said he wished for a full return of all the correspondence, in every shape and form, which had taken place between the Court of Directors and the Board of Control on this all-important subject. (Hear, hear.) The proprietors would then be able to see if the directors had fully complied with the feelings of the Court of Proprietors. (Hear.) He trusted that no such excuses as formerly used to be made of the papers being "private and confidential," would be resorted to, but that the whole of them without reserve would be produced. He wished for these papers, particularly as it would then be seen whether or not the Board of Control were favourable to the vote for the maritime service of the Court of Proprietors, or the smaller one of the Court of Directors. (Hear.) The question of compensation was a question, not of amount, but of justice to the meritorious individuals engaged in the service, who ought to be duly remunerated. He trusted the proprietors would not rest satisfied until they obtained the fullest satisfaction, and every document was produced. With respect to the immense amount specified in one of the papers at the estimated sum which would be necessary to provide for the annuities proposed to be granted by the Court of Proprietors, he believed that it would be found, on investigation, to be greatly exaggerated.

Mr. Fielder thought it desirable that all the correspondence should be laid before the Court, as well as any confidential communication which might have been made on the subject. He took it for granted that the Court of Directors would not oppose the compensation to the officers which the proprietors suggested, although he did not wish them to acquiesce in opposition to their own opinions. (Hear.)

The Chairman did not apprehend that there was any objection to the production of the documents required. A minute had, however, been recorded by one of his colleagues on this subject which, if it were thought necessary, should be laid before the Court. As to confidential communications, there were none. He could assure the Court that no private communications with the Board of Control had taken place by himself and he was sure he might say the same of his colleagues. Not one word of a private or confidential nature had transpired. He never for one moment had a thought of interfering with the vote the proprietors had come to, Mr. Grant had high, important, and responsible duties to perform, and therefore he (the Chairman) had abstained from giving advice on the subject. He wished the right hon. gentleman and the Board of Control to act without any representation from the Court of Directors. (Hear, hear.)

After a protracted discussion, in the course of which nothing of interest or of importance was elicited, the following resolution was proposed by Mr. Wooding and agreed to:—

"That copies of all papers and correspondence which have passed between the Court of Directors and the Board of Control, or any other correspondence, since the 5th of August, 1834, respecting the compensation proposed to be granted to the commanders and officers of the East India Company's maritime service, together with any recorded opinion of any member of the Court of Directors on the subject, be printed and laid before this Court."

Mr. Wooding then said he had another motion to propose the object of which was to enable the Court to come to a just conclusion with respect to what would really be the amount of the annuities proposed to be granted by the vote of the Court of Proprietors. The hon. proprietor moved "that a list of all the maritime officers of the East India Company's service who were contemplated by the resolution of the General Court of the 20th of August last, as entitled to receive compensation, be prepared, and laid before this Court, specifying their ages, the respective dates and time of service, and the termination of their last voyage, and specifying also particulars of claims presented on behalf of widows and children."

The Chairman said much of this information had been supplied at the instance of the Board of Control.

Mr. Wooding said he was anxious to arrive at the information to which his motion pointed, and, if error existed in the mode of calculating the estimated expense of the proposed annuities, it was proper that it should be rectified. He

had heard, but he might have been misinformed, in arriving at the conclusion, that the proposed annuities would require a sum of 1,500,000l. if the claims of the possible widows and orphans of officers not at present married were taken into the account. Was that so?

The Chairman answered in the affirmative. Mr. Wooding said, if such were the fact, a more erroneous calculation never was known. The annuity was a compensation for loss; and how, he would ask, could it be claimed by those who had sustained no loss? He was quite sure that the proprietors, when they agreed to the resolution, never contemplated any such claim. Such a proposition was contrary to common sense. It would seem as if the calculation were not made in good faith; but he supposed that it was merely an error.

The Chairman said, if the hon. proprietor would reflect for a moment, he would be sensible that he was doing an act of great injustice in holding out an intimation that this statement was not prepared in good faith. Every information should be afforded, and the grounds of the calculation would be laid before the Court. The hon. proprietor might then show his superior knowledge of calculation, and shake the account, if he could; but he ought to pause before he made an intimation against a highly respectable officer. It was an act of justice which he could not suffer to pass unnoticed.

Mr. Wooding said he admitted that the claims of the widows and children of men, who were not now married, were taken into the calculation. If so, it was contrary to the common sense of the thing, and he had a right to comment on it.

The Chairman said—Does not the resolution of the Court of Proprietors embrace the claims of the widows and children of the maritime service? Does it not propose one-half the amount of their husband's annuity during widowhood, and to children the usual allowance?

Mr. Astell replied in strong terms the intimation that the calculation was not drawn up in good faith.

Mr. Wooding said his observation was, that the calculation had the appearance of not having been framed in good faith, but that it might have been occasioned merely by error, therefore he had called for information on the subject.

The motion was negatived on a show of hands. Mr. Wooding then moved—"That the particulars of the estimate upon which the Court of Directors have computed the amount of their first and second grants of compensation be laid before this Court."

Sir C. Forbes seconded the motion. The Chairman observed, that the word "particulars" was rather indefinite. He wished, however, to withhold any information from the hon. proprietor. He would take that opportunity of stating, that words had been used by the hon. proprietor which were calculated to give pain. He had imputed bad faith in the formation of the estimate which had been so often referred to. There was not, he would tell the hon. proprietor, any officer of that company who deserved, or ought to be exposed to, such an insinuation. He did, therefore, hope that the hon. proprietor would recall the offensive word, or would explain it.

Mr. Wooding was sorry that his explanation had not been understood. He had said that the error was of a grave nature, that it gave rise to the appearance of bad faith; but certainly he had not imputed bad faith to any one. It appeared to him, and so he had stated it, to be an error against common sense. He knew not who the party was that had made the calculation. Whether it was the Secretary or the Accountant-General, he knew not. He meant to cast no imputation on any person. He spoke merely of the general principle of the thing. He begged, therefore, to recall every thing that looked like imputation against any party. He considered the matter as the result of error, and of error alone.

Mr. Twining observed that he, and he was sure many others, never supposed that the resolution of that Court contemplated the relief of widows and children in prospect. If that formed an item in the calculation, then some good arose from this discussion, since it led to the knowledge of that fact. Undoubtedly, it never had entered his contemplation that the resolution was to take such an enlarged scope. It was important that the calculation should stand on fair and honest grounds, and not on a proposition that never entered the ideas of gentlemen on that side of the bar.

The Chairman said the directors could only take the resolution of the Court of Proprietors as it stood; and he was astonished to hear gentlemen say that widows and children were not included in it. The directors did not know what the proprietors might have intended, and, in fact, it now appeared that they themselves scarcely knew what was intended.

Sir C. Forbes said if he did not understand that the widows and children of those officers who might marry hereafter were to be included in the resolution.

Mr. Twining did not think the resolution was meant to benefit those who were not now in existence.

The Chairman said he would put a case. Would the hon. proprietor make a distinction between those children of a maritime officer who were born before the resolution was passed, and those who might happen to be born afterwards? (A laugh.)

Mr. Twining would not make such a distinction, because all the children would be the offspring of a marriage entered into before the resolution was agreed to.

Mr. Wooding said this was a question that should not be argued with sophistry. Such a course might excite a smile, but it was inconsistent with the importance of the subject. Their great objection ought to be to do justice.

The Chairman did not know what the hon. proprietor meant by Sophistry, or to whom he applied the word. He was no sophist, and he was as little inclined to treat a grave subject so lightly as the hon. proprietor. He had merely asked a plain question; and he would maintain, that the resolution included all the widows and children of officers who died after it was agreed to. He regretted that they had so long been debating this question, very unprofitably and very unnecessarily. It was now before another tribunal, and he had no doubt that it would be decided on just principles.

The motion was then agreed to.

Mr. Wooding moved for "an account of the annual average duties of customs and tonnage duties received at Bombay, together with the drawbacks, specifying the particular articles as far as possible."—Agreed to.

Sir C. Forbes wished for explanation with reference to a payment of 70,000l. on account of the King's establishment at Canton, which he conceived the Company had no right to pay. He also desired information on the important subject of steam-navigation to India; and he should like to have some light on the recent proceedings at Court. The father of the regent of that territory, whom they had deposed had been the long and tried friend of the Company, and badly he had been rewarded.

The Chairman answered, that 70,000l. had been granted as a sort of compromise, by which a very important point was accomplished—namely, the removal of the tonnage duties at Canton. With respect to the question of steam-navigation to India, he admitted that it was highly desirable that a speedy communication should be established between this country and all parts of India. It was, however, a question of means; and it must be inquired whether the object sought to be attained was fully worth the probable expenditure. Government had gone to the expense of 20,000l. in trying the experiment. But with that the Company had nothing to do. It was intended in February next to send the Malabar to Alexandria. The first steamer, by the Government, would also be dispatched from Bombay in February, carrying a mail to Suez. The question would be, whether they could make arrangements for the regular transmission of mails between India and Suez. It would certainly be a valuable object, if it could be attained; but the question then to be considered was, whether it was worth the expense. It was, however, under consideration. The Court of Directors, in what they had done, had shown that they were not willing to run wildly forward with projects without properly testing their ground. As to the proceedings at Court, it would be for the supreme Government to justify them; and doubtless they would be able to do so. It was much to be regretted that an ancient ally of this country should be placed in such a situation; for, undoubtedly, the father of the individual alluded to had done the Company excellent service. He was one of their most faithful allies, and he was sure that no other considerations but those of necessity could have induced the Government of India to act with hostility towards him.

Mr. Fielder observed, that the expense of the government of India amounted to the enormous sum of 6,016,000l. per annum. It was essential, therefore, in order to raise revenue to meet such charges, that every encouragement should be given to the manufactures of India. He wished to know whether any negotiation was pending between the Board of Control and the Court of Directors with respect to the equalization of the duty on sugars?

The Chairman said a petition had been drawn up and agreed to by that Court, suggesting such an equalization. It was presented to Parliament at the instance of the Court of Proprietors, by the President of the Board of Control, but it had produced no effect. He had had an interview with that gentleman on the subject, and he could state that he took a warm interest in the subject. He hoped that in the next session it would be brought before Parliament with better success. The circumstances which operated against the equalization were in his mind, very much diminished. It could not longer be said that the claims for equalization would prejudice the West India interest. It was formerly said that the West Indians had a vast capital at stake, which would be depreciated in value by this competition. But that ground could not now be taken in the same manner because those parties had, or would receive from Parliament, a very large consideration. Mr. Grant was anxious to support the agriculture and commerce of India, in order to secure the general prosperity of the country; and he hoped that that right hon. gentleman would in the next session of Parliament take an active part in giving to India that to which it was fairly entitled—the right to send its produce to this country on fair and equal terms.

Sir C. Forbes said, the manufactures of India ought to be allowed to come into this country on terms of reciprocity—a system which was very often mentioned, but which was never acted upon.

The Chairman said, he should be very happy to see that system of reciprocity; but still he feared that the advantages which we possessed, in consequence of our machinery, would prevent India from competing with the manufactures of this country, particularly with reference to cotton.

Adjourned.—The Times, Sept. 25.

PRECEDENCE BETWEEN THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL AND THE LORD ADVOCATE.

HOUSE OF LORDS, SATURDAY, AUG. 9.

DUNCAN V. HOUSTON AND OTHERS.

The Solicitor-General and Dr. Lushington appeared for the appellant, and the Attorney-General and the Lord Advocate for the respondents.

Before proceeding to argument, the Attorney-General said he was anxious to have the question settled which had been argued at their Lordships' bar on former occasions, between himself and the late Lord Advocate, as to their right of precedence, the question simply being, whether the Attorney-General of England, or the Lord Advocate of Scotland, should have precedence at their Lordships' bar?

The Lord Chancellor.—I hope you do not mean to argue it again, but perhaps there is a new Lord Advocate; he may wish to do so.

The Lord Advocate.—No, my Lords, I have not had sufficient time to consider the question. I must leave it as it stands, on the argument of my learned predecessor.

The Lord Chancellor.—My Lords, in

this matter, in which it was considered there was a knotty point when it was the last time before your Lordships (but it was several times mentioned, although not within the last few months), I have taken time to consider the question. I have conferred with the learned persons who have held those offices, and I have formed my opinion after the best consideration I can give it, that there is no doubt, nor ought there ever to have been any question upon it, that the Attorney-General of England clearly leads the Lord Advocate of Scotland. I take it to be very clear; it is so in all cases, whether Scotch or English, in the House of Lords, or in any other court here in which the Lord Advocate can practise, whether in the Privy Council, the Court of Delegates, the House of Commons (supposing them not to be members), or in the House of Lords; they lead according to rank first the Attorney-General, and next the Lord Advocate. I am of opinion that a much more necessary question to settle might arise as to the precedence of the Dean of Faculty, but that does not arise in the present case. I think it quite clear that the Attorney-General leads the Lord Advocate, as I before said. I threw out the reasons which induced me to think so at various times when the matter was before your Lordships; but this by no means precludes any arrangement between them, for in Scotch cases it sometimes may be convenient for the Lord Advocate to lead the Attorney-General; but an arrangement of the description cannot alter the principle. If the Lord Advocate led the Attorney-General *quasi* Lord Advocate, it might be in respect of two things—the one as to this court in which he practises, and the other his own office; but it never can be owing to the nature of the case; consequently, whether it be a Crown cause or a cause between subject and subject, or whether it is a Scotch or an English cause, it is no matter, because parties lead, not because of their being more conversant with the matter in hand but through and by virtue of a grant from the Crown, the fountain of all honours, or, what is equivalent to it in this instance, immemorial usage. That being the sole ground for leading it has no reference whatever to the subject matter of the case. Now, what would follow if the Lord Advocate should lead the Attorney-General? I do not say that the Crown has not the right to give the Lord Advocate precedence but if the Crown had said to him you shall lead the Attorney-General in all Scotch cases and no others, and in all other cases the Attorney-General shall lead you, it would be a very extraordinary grant; it would be like giving to a peer the rank of a marquis in all marriage processions, but directing the marquis to go behind the barons in all funeral processions; or that the marquis should have precedence in one coronation procession, and be behind the barons in another, which would be a most capricious thing. However, the Crown could confer such a right, and in like manner could give precedence in processions; but it is quite clear that there is at present no usage of these unusual and shifting rights; therefore if the Lord Advocate led at all, he must lead in all courts. Now this is a court for English appeals as well as Scotch. I will put a supposed case, in which the Lord Advocate would be in this position. The Attorney-General files a bill *ex officio* in the Court of Exchequer in a revenue case, or a criminal information in the Court of King's Bench, and he there obtains a judgment, and the case is brought under review in this court by writ of error, and the Lord Advocate and Attorney-General are counsel on the same side, for there is nothing to prevent the Lord Advocate from appearing in this court in any cause, but it would be absurd to say in such a case that he could take precedence. But it might be said that the Lord Advocate having precedence in a case in the Court of Scotland, it would be an absurdity for him not to have precedence in the same case here, but I think the other is the greater absurdity, because counsel who cannot practise in the court below can practise here. There is no precedent to justify your Lordships in coming to the conclusion that the Lord Advocate has precedence over the Attorney-General, and on these grounds therefore I shall put the question for your Lordships' decision, because I think it fit it should be decided. I therefore humbly move that His Majesty's Attorney-General, in all cases in this and all other courts, take precedence of the Lord Advocate of Scotland.

The motion was then formally put to their Lordships and agreed to.

PASSAGES IN THE HISTORY OF JOHN BULL.

HOW ALLSOP AND BUCKRAM DECEIVED GRAY OUT OF THE HOUSE, AND THEN SLAPPED THE DOOR IN HIS FACE.

One would have thought that Manley's giving up his place and this drubbing which he had given his old confederates before all the servants, might have made Allsop ashamed of himself, if any thing could; but no, in for a penny, though, thought Allsop, in for a pound. So he coolly pocketed the thimbles, and tried to brazen the matter out, pretending there was no loss, and that things would go on all the better without him. "A blundering jackanapes, forsooth, who could talk a year or an hour by Shrewsbury clock, but who was always landing you in some quagmire or other in the end. And even as to talking, wasn't

little Ap Rice his match any day?—so he wished Bobby much good of him." And instead of being cured, by this dressing he had got, of his shuffling tricks, and back-doo, colleaguings with Dan and Dick, he only got worse and worse since the exposure, till at last it was plain to be seen that he was ready, as Dick used to say under the rose at the Three Stripes, to go to the whole hog when wanted.

But for this purpose it was necessary to get rid of Gray, who, having some remnant of conscience about him, was vehemently scandalizing his proceedings, and particularly at the way in which Allsop by coggling the dice, making the cards, nicking the half-penny, and other gambling tricks, used to bilk such gudgeons as he could decoy into playing with him. At first he would stand by and look on while Allsop shuffled the cards, and Buckram kept the greenhorn in talk; but when he saw Allsop slipping the ace of trumps into his sleeve, and Buckram making signs with his fingers to shew what was in the other's hand, he got ashamed of his company and walked away. Besides, as I told you already, he was now as much afraid of Dick and his crew, and hated them as cordially, as he had formerly been praised and beslobbered them; the damnable pressure from without, as he called it, which he had met with at the Tenbar-Gate, when they threw the porter in his face, and the other affray about the sash-windows, had given him a quietus, and having either more sense or more conscience, and perhaps a small sprinkling of pride withal, he could not lower himself, as Allsop did, to truckle to Dan and Dick, but maintained they must be kept at the staff's end, and that if they were not, the devil would be to pay presently, and no pitch left for the purpose. So, instead of winking at Allsop's base confederacy with Dan, he lost no opportunity of rating him for having any thing to say to such a fellow; and swore he would sooner give up the books at once, than keep them, as Allsop seemed willing to do, at Dan's will and pleasure.

Nothing had enraged Dan so much as the rap over the knuckles which he got when Gray sent the policeman round by the pond, and dispersed the riot which he and Tipperary had kicked up. Gray, as I told you, had stationed a watchman on the premises ever since, along with the house-dog Dragon, and had given him strict orders, that if he found two fellows together in the street after dark, he should lay hold of them at once, and send them to the round house. And the watchman did his duty so well, that Dan, with all his cunning, had never managed to get up a riot there again. Often and often had he come sneaking round in the dusk of the evening, and looked over the wall, but seeing a notice, "Spring guns set in these premises," and fancying every minute he saw a blunderbuss pointed at his head, he was glad to decamp, without doing any further mischief than robbing a hen roost or two, or lodging some small shot in the hinder quarters of a bum-bailiff. Dan saw, that, till he could get the watchman removed, and collect a mob in the streets as before, there was no chance of gaining his ends, which were to blow up Patrick into the air, pulpit and all, set O'Flannigan in his place, and get the management of the estate into his own hands, when John might go whistle for his rent. So he never ceased bothering Allsop to do his best with John to get the dog muzzled, and the watchman removed altogether—or, if that could not be, to give him directions to sit quiet in his watch box, and pretend to snore, or sing God save the King; so as to drown the noise, if he saw any of Dan's friends meeting in the street, or any other roguesy a brewing.

Allsop had every inclination in the world to humour Dan, but he knew he could not dare to speak to Gray on the subject, who had made up his mind. But having some ends of his own to serve at the time, he sends down Littlestone to Dan—"Tell what lies you like," said he, "by word of mouth, only don't commit yourself in black and white. Give him your word of honour, but take care of your bond—that's my plan." So down goes Littlestone to Dan, and tells him he might count on the thing as done; that he would answer for Gray; and that though the watchman, for form-sake, must remain and call the hour as usual, he would take care he should not leave his box, come what might. "As for the dog," added he, "you may hocus him with a dose of laudanum if you have a mind." Dan was overjoyed at this, and that very night down he went to the pond, and was beginning boldly to clamber over the wall, and call to O'Flannigan to help him up, when bang went the watchman's blunderbuss, Dragon made a rush towards the spot, the slugs came whizzing past Dan's ear, and down he dropt; frightened to death, into the ditch. Ye may conceive in what a towering passion he was when he got up and saw himself so bewrayed with a fith. "Thunder and suffer for this," said he. So up he marched straight way to John's house, and finding Allsop, Littlestone, and some of the servants together, he opened a volley of abuse against them, enough to make your hair stand on end, for having deceived him, and plotted to take away his life.

"You're a liar," cried Littlestone.

"Then there's two of us, by the holy poker," said Dan, "and one rogue into the bargain. Didn't you tell me that Dragon

would be muzzled forthwith, and that Watchee should be snoozing in his box, or singing All's Well as I passed?"

Littlestone confessed he might have said something to that effect, though he quibbled a little about some points, but laid the blame on Allsop. Allsop again admitted he had sent Littlestone to humbug Dan, but then said he, "Didn't I give you special orders not to commit yourself? Did I get up all that story about muzzling Dragon, and making Watchee sing All's Well, quotha? No, no, 'twas all a pestilent invention of your own: so since you've put your foot in the trap, you may get it out the best way you can." Then turning to Dick, he told him it was no fault of his, it was all Gray's cursed obstinacy; but that if he would be pacified for a moment, and give him half an hour's talk in his own room, he thought he could hit on a scheme which would rid them of the old noodle by and bye, and Dan, after some growling and grumbling, said, for this once he would trust him, and agreed to shake hands with Allsop again.

The truth was, that Gray having seen out some how or other the plot which was going on between Dan and Allsop, had opened up on Allsop that blessed morning, and told him his mind roundly about his mean underhand dealings with so notorious a sharper, telling him, that while he lived Dan should never have his will, and that instead of removing the watchman from the pond, he was rather thinking of covering the wall with broken glass, setting steel-traps in the avenues, and ordering down a constable to help him, with orders to give any man a salute with small shot, who might be seen skulking about the premises under suspicious circumstances; and Buckram, who was beside at the time, and always chimed in with Gray before his face, though he often laughed consignedly at him behind his back, swore that instead of two, ten would be needed if they could afford it, and even snubbed Drum, who had begun to mutter something about hardship of preventing men from going at night after their lawful business. But while he said this, he winked to Allsop, who winked to him again, for he knew that Buckram and Dan understood each other, and that Buckram, had, at Dan's instigation, actually written a letter to John's steward on the estate, old Marcus O'Well-sly, in Greek, Latin, Phœnician, or old Irish, or other heathen tongues—for he often wrote in this piebald fashion—to get him to make affidavit that he could guard the premises without either dog, watchman, or blunderbuss.

No sooner had Gray, after ending this lecture, walked out of the room, than Allsop, who had been biting his lips all the time, opened his mind to Buckram, as one who he thought was likely to go all lengths, having been bred a lawyer, and who he knew, had long been hankering after Gray's place. He told him that matters had come to such a pass, that between them they must get Gray turned out by hook or by crook, and asked Buckram whether, in that case, he would have any surplus of conscience about giving into this precious scheme of Dan's, and sending the watchman about his business.

"Lord love you, man," said Buckram, "how could you ask such a question? when did you ever find me stand upon trifles? What did I study Burn's Justice for, think ye, if I could not say one thing to-day and un-say it in the next? There is my hand, so—that's settled. But now let's see how we can best manage to send old Fizzle about his business. He has been often talking about it, poor noddy, so 'tis doing him a charity after all. I have it. You shall write to him, telling him that after this row with Dan you can't think of keeping your place longer, and has Gaffer has a notion that you know his ways, and that he can't well keep the books without you, ten to one but he gives up his place too. Then he and you shall walk gravely out at the front door, and make as if you had bid good-bye to us, for good and all; but as soon as the door is shut, trip up his heels as if by accident, and run round by the back of the house. Sheepface and I will hold the back-door open for you till you can get up stairs again into your office—and then too with the door in his face, and all's snug."

The tears came into Allsop's eyes, but it was laughing at this notable device for leaving his old friend in the lurch, which, he said, was better than any legerdemain trick he ever tried; and forthwith he went up to his room, and with the assistance of Buckram, set about writing a most piteous letter to Gray, telling him, how he had shaken hands with John for the last time, and bidding him farewell, for he was going down to his relations to Northamptonshire; saying, that he was sorry that now all the labour of the office would fall upon Gray's back, but wishing him a better assistant, and so forth. 'Twas penned in a way that would have deceived a saint, and according the bait took with poor old Gray, who forthwith came down to Allsop's room, whither he found busy packing his knapsack whimpering sadly, and telling him, that so long as he had stuck by him, old as he was, he would not have minded if he had held the ruler and red ink a little longer, but that since Allsop had made up his mind to go, they should go together. Then he stepped into the parlour and bade farewell to John, telling him, that this time he was going in good earnest; and though John had little cause to like him, such was the kindly nature of the old Squire, that he almost felt sorry to part with him parti-

cularly as he did not very well see who was to fill his place. So having strapped their packs, they both walked out of the door, Allsop taking the lead Buckram standing in the passage with his handkerchief at his eyes, and many of the other servants turning out to shake hands with them as they passed. No sooner, however, had the door been fairly shut behind them, and they were beginning to get into the avenue that led to the north road than Allsop turned sharp about. "Bless me," said he, "how could I be so stupid! I quite forgot that I had left my copy of the Complete Grazer in my writing desk. Just wait a moment, will you, and I'll be with you again in the twinkling of a—bed-post." And so saying he made a hop, step, and jump to the back door, where he was received by Buckram and Sheepface with shouts of laughter, leaving poor Gray parading up and down in front of the house waiting him. He walked up and down for a long time, thinking it vastly odd that Allsop did not make his appearance, till at last happening to cast up his eyes to the office window, which was open, whom should he see there but his quondam friend Allsop looking as a prize ox upon a platform, with the ruler in his hand, and the quill behind his ear, as if nothing had happened, and Buckram, with an infernal grin on his countenance, peering over his shoulder!

"Hilloah!" cried Gray, putting on his spectacles to make sure of it, "what devilry is all this? Can that be Allsop, eh? By the Lord, it is. What! didn't you swear you would never put pen to paper again in John's office; and didn't I put my stick along with you for no other reason? and now there you are again in statu quo?"

"Oh, very true," cried Allsop, but I changed my mind. "I thought better of it, and came back again."

"Hurko, Gaffer," said Buckram, "as to your pretending to keep the books any longer, 'tis all gammon, as you know; but it shall never be said I am the man to turn an old friend out of doors without a penny in his purse. Come round to the backdoor quietly, without making a fool of yourself there before the windows, and you shall have the key of the privy to keep, with six-pence a day to yourself, and the run of the pantry."

"I would have moved your pity to see how bitterly Gray cried when he saw that he was choused by these ungrateful villains. 'Twas hard, he said, to be so treated in his old age by fellows who, but for him, would never have feathered their nests as they had done, and who, he thought should have been ready to run his errands any day, with peas in their shoes, at a moment's notice."

"Oh, for that matter," said Buckram, drawing in his horns, and shutting down the window, "let every one take care of himself—as the jacks said when he dined among the chickens."

—*Blackwood's Magazine, for September.*

NOTES OF A GENTLEMAN ABOUT TOWN.

BEAUTY is a frail thing, that pines away before the rude gaze of the multitude. It is not fond of showing itself to every eye. The charm that makes it an object of worship vanishes when it seeks vulgar admiration. A beautiful woman who voluntarily places herself in a conspicuous attitude to catch the glances of idlers, is not half so beautiful, lacking the moral loveliness, as she would be, were she to retreat from the glare of notoriety. How often do we see heads of singular grace and intelligence beaming through the shop windows of the metropolis, and evidently selected for the office to attract customers! This association of ideas paralyzes the witchery with which the imagination is apt to connect faces endowed with expression. We could trace in a face of retiring beauty, tenderness, and intellect, and tremulous hopes, and a thousand crowding emotions of the heart, conjuring up in their shadowy revelation, many a poetical history but the same face thrust imperceptibly upon us, and tossing its pretty splendours in the air with a show of vanity and consciousness, destroys the vision, and reduces it to an unpleasant reality, from which we recoil. A man who walks much in the streets will, if he give way to them, have many disagreeable sensations of this kind. London is fruitful of beauty misapplied, and dedicated to the lowest uses of prosaic life. It is, perhaps, well for those who can see these things without pain. Their insensibility saves them some moments of unprofitable regret. Miss VERNAR, of Regent-street, who died of the street worship she appeared to court, or which, possibly, her friends coveted for her, was a sad example of the influence of indiscriminate admiration. There are certain flowers which will decay when breathed upon, and I am foolish enough to believe that true beauty—in which the heart is exhibited in the features—is equally delicate and sensitive. At all events, it is no harm to think so, for the very delusion—if it be delusion—refines and purifies our nature, which Heaven help us, prove enough to take the world in its worst aspect. There is a cigar shop in Regent-street, over which it appears, a beautiful woman presides in all the glories of undivided empire. A mob is constantly to be seen there besieging the door of the fair tobaccoist, and she, wisely enough, perhaps, has her windows clouded and darkened, which only provokes the curiosity it is probably intended to rebuke. The veiled beauty always excites the deepest interest, because she always has a reserve to keep her slaves still in servitude. The beautiful tobaccoist, after all, is not so beautiful, as to warrant the clamour of her pursuers. She has a meretricious look—derived, in all likelihood, from the position she has chosen for the arena of her charms—she exalts in gaudy ornaments, and vulgar assumptions, and inspires you in the first glance with a certain feeling that art has, as it were, vanquished nature in her person. But I am not painting a picture, but painting a moral—which, I confess, is not my vocation. Yet even within this wheel lies another, for when a gentleman about town becomes a moralist, it must be evident that he cannot help himself, and that here are signs and circumstances in Babylon

that are calculated to demonstrate certain latent truths to every body in whom the elemental faculty of observation is not quite extinguished.—*Atlas.*

MR. THOMAS DUNCOMBE.

(From the Morning Post, September 5.)

MARLBOROUGH-STREET.—At twelve o'clock yesterday, Mr. Thomas Duncombe, the Hon. Member for Finsbury, accompanied by the Marquis of Worcester, entered the office, and were accommodated with seats at the table of the Magistrate. It was soon ascertained that the Hon. Member's attendance was occasioned by a warrant being obtained against him by J. Fraser, Esq., of 21b, Regent-street, for challenging the complainant to fight a duel.

At one o'clock Mr. Dyer arrived, on which the parties were ushered into the private room; Mr. Duncombe and his friends, the Marquis of Worcester and Thomas Crosby, Esq., being accommodated with seats.

On the Clerk coming in, Mr. Dyer said to the Hon. Member, "Mr. Duncombe, I suppose you are aware what you are here for?"

Mr. Duncombe (removing his eye from the newspaper)—Oh yes, Sir.

Mr. Dyer—It will be my duty, on Mr. Fraser swearing to the facts contained in his information, to hold you to bail to prevent a breach of the peace.

The information of Mr. Fraser was then read.

Mr. Dyer—Mr. Duncombe, from your situation in life, I must call on you to enter into bail, yourself in the sum of 500*l.* and two securities in 250*l.* each, to keep the peace towards Mr. Fraser: are you contented?

Mr. Duncombe—Yes.

Mr. Dyer—Then it will not be necessary to hear the provocation which gave rise to this proceeding.

The Marquis of Worcester and Thomas Crosby, Esq., then entered into the required security, for the appearance of Mr. Duncombe at the next Middlesex Sessions, to answer any complaint which might be preferred against him.

On Mr. Duncombe entering into his own recognisance, the Clerk asked him if he was content.

Mr. Duncombe—Yes.

The Hon. Member then paid 5*s.* for the recognisances, and the parties left the office.

The following is a copy of Mr. Duncombe's letter to Mr. Fraser:—

"13, Arlington-street, September 3, 1834.

"Sir—Having this moment read a most false and atrocious attack upon both my public, as well as my private character in your Magazine for the present month, I call upon you either to give a contradiction to it, as false, as explicit, and as public as the calumnies which you have been the means of disseminating, or else the satisfaction which one gentleman has a right to demand from another, who has so unwarrantably and falsely maligned him.

"My friend, Lord Allen, will deliver this into your hands, and receive your reply,—I am, Sir, your obedient servant.

"To J. Fraser, Esq."

—*THOMAS S. DUNCOMBE.*

The following is Lord Allen's account of his interview with Mr. Fraser:—

"Mr. Duncombe having asked me to be the bearer of a letter to Mr. Fraser, and to receive an answer to it, I had this day an interview with him at his house in Regent-street, and delivered it to him. Having read it, he declared that he could give no answer to it; but, upon my pressing him for one, he said that the letter contained a challenge, that he by no means approved of hostile meetings, and that he should immediately apply to a Magistrate for a warrant against Mr. Duncombe, and bind him over to keep the peace. He acknowledged that he was the proprietor of Fraser's Magazine which contained an article traducing Mr. Duncombe's character, and that he would have declined giving the name of the author had he been applied to for it.

"Mount-street, Sept. 3, 1834." —*ALLEN.*

(From the Morning Post, September 5.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING POST.

SIR—As it is probable that you will publish the proceedings at Marlborough-street in which my name yesterday appeared, may I request that you will be so good as to accompany your report with the letter which I have addressed to Mr. Duncombe?

I have the honour to be Sir, with much respect, Your obedient Servant,

JAMES FRASER.

(COPY.)

"215, Regent-street, Thursday, Two o'clock, P. M.

"SIR—I am inclined to think that you will, upon reflection, perceive that the course which I felt it necessary to adopt, in consequence of your note of yesterday, was the only one which, as publisher of the Magazine, I could have possibly pursued. You will at once see that, if I was to have replied to your note after the fashion you desire, I should have set a precedent which would of necessity subject me hereafter to personal annoyance from every body, high and low, who might fancy himself injured or offended in the publication. Having submitted these remarks to your consideration, I have to inform you that the pages of the Magazine shall be open to you next month for the explanation or denial of those charges which you have stated to be, false and atrocious.—I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your obedient and humble Servant,

(Signed) —*JAMES FRASER.*

Thomas S. Duncombe, Esq., M. P.,

"Arlington-street."

MISCELLANEA.

A letter from Naples of the 27th ult. says:—"The tranquillity of our volcano has not been of long duration. Its eruptions have recommenced with renewed violence. They continued to increase from the 21st to the 25th, but on the evening of the latter day began to subside."

We learn from Calais, that on Thursday last the port and pier were crowded to witness the departure of a vessel for St. Petersburg, with 15 machines for weaving netles, and as many English weavers, with their families. It appears that a French merchant is about to introduce the manufacture of this article into Russia, where English cottons are sold for its fabrication has just been agreed to be admitted without the payment of any import duty.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

RELIGION AND SPIRITUAL.—A hatter's shop in the Rue St. Denis has the following sign:—"The memory of Jesus Christ, the Saviour of mankind, Manufacturer of sermons and embroidered cotton." The individual to whom this shop belongs has just issued a circular, in which, after speaking of the importance of seeking spiritual welfare, he says, "I supplicate you, Sir, to look with indulgence upon these few observations; my desire for your eternal welfare has induced me to address to you. I beg to direct your attention to the sacred word of God; and at the same time, to the extremely moderate price at which I sell cotton goods, &c."

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